Cambria Freeman

H. A. McPIKE, Editor and Publisher. "HE IS A FREEMAN WHOM THE TRUTH MAKES FREE, AND ALL ARE SLAVES BESIDE." Terms, $2 per year, In advance.

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SHERIFF'S SALES.

BY virtue of sundry writs of *Fi. Fa., Vend. Exp.,* and *Levari Facias*, issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county and to me directed, there will be exposed to public sale, at the Court House in Ebensburg,

On MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 2d, 1878,

at 1 o'clock, P. M., the following real estate, to wit:

All the right, title and interest of Bernard Earl, of, in and to a lot of ground situated in Carrolltown borough, Cambria county, Pa., fronting on Campbell street on the south and adjoining property of John Campbell, dec'd, on the north and west; having thereon erected a one story frame house, now in the occupancy of B. Karl. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Joseph Stemmler, for use of B. M. Kerr.

Also, all the right, title and interest of A. J. Stolitz, of, in and to a lot of ground situated in Carrolltown borough Cambria county, Pa., bounded on the east by Church street, on the north by land Michael Zoliner, on the west by Main street, and on the south by lot of Mrs. Kaylor, having thereon erected a two story house, now in the occupancy of A. J. Stoltz. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of A. Walters, for use of Felix Jacobs.

Also, all the right, title and interest of Sylvester Byrne, executor of James Byrne, dec'd, of, in and to a lot of ground situated in the village of St. Nicholas, Barr township, Cambria county, Pa., fronting on Main street on the north, having in front on said street, adjoining lot of Henry Hopkins on the west, and land of Nicholas Lamboorn on the south, having thereon erected a two story frame house, now in the occupancy of Alois Stine. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Nicholas Lamboorn.

Also, all the right, title and interest of James M. Bradley and Mary E. Bradley, of, in and to a piece of ground situated in Summitville borough, Cambria county, Pa., fronting on the Turnpike, adjoining lot of John Shaughaugh on the west, in the rear by the north, and lot of John Eger on the east, having thereon erected a one-and-a-half story frame house, now in the occupancy of Mary Ann Bergwin. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of James M. Gillespie and of Johnston & Scanlan.

Also, all the right, title and interest of Thomas Wentzel, of, in and to a piece of land situated in Barr township, Cambria county, Pa., bounded and described as follows: Beginning at a white oak tree; thence west 120 perches along Brown's and Dennis Lewis' land; thence south, eighteen and one-half degrees, west 60 perches to a post at Wentzel's line; thence by Hubert's land, north 71 degrees, west 27 perches to a spring; thence south along John Hubert's land, 57 degrees, east 100 perches, to a post; thence north 71 degrees, east 30 perches, to a stone; thence by ——— and Dilworth's land south 80½ degrees, east 267 perches, to the beginning— containing 468 acres and 18 perches, be the same more or less, whereon are erected a large frame dwelling house, barn and other outbuildings, a saw mill, and an orchard. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Jacob Fisherman.

Also, all the right, title and interest of Joseph Hall, of, in and to a lot of ground situated in Ebensburg borough, Cambria county, Pa., bounded on the west by Centre street, on the north by an alley, on the east by an alley, on the south by lot of ——— having thereon erected a two-story frame house and stable, now in the occupancy of Joseph McKenrick. Also, all that piece or parcel of land situated in Cambria township, Cambria county, Pa., bounded and described as follows: Beginning at a post, thence by land of James Smith, on the north, 50 perches to a post, thence by land of Mrs. Hair, Joseph Brown, and others, on the east, 14 perches to a post, thence by land of Mr. Hair, on the south, 50 perches to a post, thence by land of Ebensburg borough, on the west, 14 perches to the place of beginning, containing 4 acres, more or less, having thereon erected a two-story plank house, now in the occupancy of A. J. Knipple. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of James Moore, out on the south by an alley, on the east by Centre street, on the north and east by Thomas Moore, out on the south by an alley. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Leonard Hook.

Also, all the right, title and interest of H. W. Kittell, of, and to a lot of ground situated in the fourth ward of Johnstown, Cambria county, Pa., fronting on the Bedford turnpike on the west, adjoining lot of Hugh Ryan on the north, lands of Conrad Hoover, dec'd, on the east, and running back to an alley, having thereon erected a two-story plank house, now in the occupancy of Frederick Hoffman. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Margaret Stemmer.

TERMS OF SALE.—One-third of the purchase money to be paid when the property is knocked down, and the remaining two-thirds *before* the confirmation of the deed.

JOHN RYAN, Sheriff.

Sheriff's Office, Ebensburg, August 5, 1878.

ADMINISTRATION NOTICE.

Estate of MICHAEL M'GUIRE, dec'd.

Letters of administration on the estate of Michael M'Guire, late of Allegheny township, Cambria county, deceased, have been granted to the undersigned, who hereby give notice to all persons indebted to said estate that payment must be made without delay, and those having claims against the same will present them properly authenticated for settlement.

CATHARINE M'GUIRE, Adm'x.
JOHN E. SHIELDS, Adm'r.

August 9, 1878.—6t.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

Estate of ISABELLA O'NEILL, dec'd.

Having taken letters of Administration on the estate of Isabella O'Neill, late of Munster township, Cambria county, deceased, the undersigned hereby notifies all persons indebted to said estate that payment must be made without delay, and those having claims against the same will present their own interests by presenting them to be properly authenticated for settlement.

CONSTANTINE O'NEILL,
July 26, 1878.—6t.* Administrator.

REGISTER'S NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given that the following named Accounts have been passed and filed in the Register's office at Ebensburg, in and for the county of Cambria, and will be presented to the Orphans' Court of said county, for confirmation and allowance, on WEDNESDAY, the 4th day of SEPTEMBER, A. D. 1878, to wit:

1. The first and final account of Lucy McConnell, administratrix of Francis McConnell, late of Clearfield township, dec'd.

2. The first and partial account of N. B. Griffith, guardian of Mary Gochnour, a minor child of D. W. Gochnour, dec'd.

3. The first and partial account of N. B. Griffith, guardian of George Gochnour, a minor child of D. W. Gochnour, dec'd.

4. The account of John Cusk, executor of the last will and testament of Robert Cusk, dec'd.

5. The third and final account of Sam'l Hough, administrator of Joseph Shaw, late of Richland township, dec'd.

6. The first and final account of John Parrish, one of the administrators of Peter B. Parrish, late of Munster township, dec'd.

7. The first and partial account of Wm. Marts, administrator cum testamento annexo of Aloysius Marts, late of Cambria township, dec'd.

8. The second account of David R. Hess, administrator of John D. Adams, late of Cooperdale borough, dec'd.

9. The first account of John Arthurs, jr., and Thomas Arthurs, executors of John Arthurs, sr., late of Johnstown borough, dec'd.

10. The first and final account of Geo. W. Wagner, guardian of Ann Maria Edwards, minor child of Aaron H. Edwards, late of Blacklick township, dec'd.

11. The second and final account of Chas. Buxton, administrator of Israel Goughnour, late of Jackson township, deceased.

12. The second and partial account of Henry Walter, esq., administrator of S. A. Kephart, late of Wilmore borough, dec'd.

13. The second and final account of Henry Walter, executor of John Elder, late of Summerhill township, dec'd.

14. The account of Rees J. Lloyd, guardian of Clarinda Evans, minor child of David M. Evans, dec'd.

15. The account of G. C. K. Zahm, one of the executors of David Powell, late of Cambria township, dec'd.

16. The second and partial account of Orpha J. Evans and Wm. H. Sechler, administrators of E. D. Evans dec'd.

17. The first and final account of Joseph Ogden, executor of the last will an t testament of Rachel Kline, late of Washington township, dec'd.

18. The first and final account of Casper Smith, administrator of Margaret Flanagan, late of Carroll township, dec'd.

JAMES M. SINGER, Register.
Register's Office, Ebensburg, Aug. 5, 1878.

ASSIGNEE'S SALE

OF

Valuable Town Property.

BY virtue of an alias order of sale of the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county, to me directed, I will offer at public sale, on the premises in Carrolltown borough, Cambria county, Pa.,

On SATURDAY, Sept. 7th, 1878,

at 2 o'clock, P. M., all the following described real estate, to wit:

No. 1.—Being a certain messuage and lot of ground situate in the borough of Carrolltown, in the county of Cambria, bounded and described as follows: Beginning at a point on Lot No. 106, on Fagan alley, in the line of Lot No. 107, thence north 90 feet to a post on line of lot of Michael Hoover; thence west by said lot 135 feet to Main street; thence south by said street 91 feet to a post on Fagan alley; thence east along said alley 135 feet to the place of beginning—said lot having thereon erected a large two story FRAME BUILDING, formerly used and kept as a Hotel, and a large one story CABINET-MAKER'S SHOP, STABLE, and other necessary outbuildings, good well, etc.

No. 2.—Being a certain lot or parcel of ground situate on the south side of said Fagan alley, contiguous to the main property, and bounded as follows: Beginning at a post on line of lot of John Gregory, now deceased, and lot of F. Aigner's heirs; thence west by said lot of Aigner's heirs 70 feet to a post on lot of Martin Schwam's estate; thence by line of said estate north 72 feet to a post on Fagan alley; thence by said alley east 70 feet to the place of beginning—having thereon erected a large FRAME STABLE, and having also a well of good water, with pump.

☞ This property is admirably located and in every way fitted for a hotel, and the buildings are well finished and in good repair. A rare chance to purchase a good property in Carrolltown.

TERMS OF SALE.—One-third of the purchase money to be paid on confirmation of sale, one-third in one year thereafter, and remaining third in two years from the confirmation of sale—deferred payments to be secured by the bonds and mortgage of the purchaser.

JACOB Y EAGLE,
Assignee of Paul Ellwanger.

Carrolltown, Aug. 12, 1878.—3t.

WIDOWS' APPRAISEMENTS.—Notice is hereby given that the following named appraisements of property of decedents, selected and set apart for the widows of intestates under the Act of Assembly of 14th of April, A. D. 1851, have been filed in the Register's office at Ebensburg, and will be presented to the Orphans' Court of Cambria county, for approval and allowance, on WEDNESDAY, the 4th day of SEPTEMBER, A. D. 1878, to wit:

1. Inventory and appraisement of certain personal property appraised and set apart for Elizabeth Heisel, widow of George Heisel, late of Shoemakersville borough, dec'd.

2. Inventory and appraisement of certain personal property appraised and set apart for Christian Horner, late of Stonycreek township, dec'd.

3. Inventory and appraisement of certain personal property appraised and set apart for Catharine Harding, widow of Philip Harding, jr., late of Carroll township, dec'd.

JAMES M. SINGER, Clerk O. C.
Clerk's Office, Ebensburg, Aug. 5, 1878.

ASSIGNEE'S NOTICE.—Notice is hereby given that Joseph Gantner and wife, of Carroll township, have made an assignment of their real and personal estate to Thomas Eger, in trust for the benefit of creditors. All persons, therefore, indebted to said estate will please make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same will present them properly authenticated for settlement.

THOMAS EGER.
Assignee of Joseph Gantner and Wife.
Carroll Twp., Aug. 2, 1878.—6t.

ADMINISTRATION NOTICE.

Estate of WM. J. PARRISH, dec'd.

Letters of administration on the estate of Wm. J. Parrish, late of Washington township, Cambria county, dec'd, have been granted to the undersigned, to whom all persons indebted to said estate are required to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same will present them properly authenticated for settlement.

MARY PARRISH, Adm'x.
Cresson, Washington Twp. Aug. 9, 1878.—6t.

ASSIGNEE'S NOTICE.—Notice is hereby given that Adam J. Stoltz, of Carrolltown borough, has made to me a deed of voluntary assignment, in trust for the benefit of creditors and that I have accepted of the trust. All persons interested to the said assignor are hereby notified to make immediate payment to me, and those having claims against him will present the same duly authenticated for payment without delay.

JULIUS STICH.
Aug. 21, 1878.—6t. Assignee of Adam J. Stoltz.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.

Estate of MICHAEL WEAKLAND.

Whereas letters testamentary to the estate of Michael Weakland, late of Susquehanna township, deceased, have been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having claims or demands against the estate of said decedent will make known the same without delay to LEWIS J. BEAHEN, Executor.

Susquehanna Twp., Aug. 9, 1878.—6t.*

NOTICE.—Notice is hereby given that the first and final account of John Ryan, Trustee appointed to make sale of the real estate of Thomas Rodgers, has been filed in the office of the Prothonotary of Cambria county, and that said account will be presented to the Court for confirmation on the 23rd Monday of September next, unless cause be shown to the contrary.

C. F. O'DONNELL, Prothonotary.
Prothonotary's Office, Ebensburg, Aug. 5, 1878.

A. M. KEIM, M. D., PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, Ebensburg, Pa. Office recently occupied by Dr. J. J. Gillespie, two doors west of Blair House, High st., where night calls can be made. Consultations in German as well as English. (9-5, '77, tf.)

THE HEART THAT'S TRUE.

Tell me not of sparkling gems,
Set in royal diadems;
You may boast your diamonds rare
Rubies bright, and gems so fair;
But there's a peerless gem on earth
Of richer ray and purer worth;
'Tis priceless, but 'tis worn by few—
It is, it is the heart that's true,

Bring the tulip and the rose,
While their brilliant beauty glows;
Let the storm cloud fling a shade,
Rose and tulip, both will fade;
But there's a flower that still is found
When mist and darkness close around,
Changeless, fadeless in its hue—
It is, it is the heart that's true.

Ardent in its earliest tie,
Faithful in its latest sigh—
Love and friendship, godlike pair,
Find their throne of glory there.
Proudly scorning bribe and threat,
Naught can break the seal once set:
All the evil gold can do
Cannot warp the heart that's true.

First in Freedom's cause to bleed
First in joy when slaves are freed;
Their hearts were true—and what could quell
The might of Washington or Tell?
Oh, there is one mortal shrine,
Lighted up with rays divine!
Seek it, yield the homage due;
Deify the heart that's true.

THE GHOST IN THE OLD MILL.

BY THE AUTHOR OF A "TERRIBLE NIGHT."

I am not, as a general rule, easily frightened. Especially has it ever been my nature to laugh to scorn all those who, in my presence, have declared that they believed in the realities of ghosts. And yet I have always listened attentively to ghost stories, thus proving, I imagine, that my disbelief in them was not so thorough after all. I remember well that when a small boy, I used to listen respectfully, and with great interest, to those which my grandmother told me; but, shocked her sense of propriety when at the conclusion I would laugh and say that I didn't believe there were such things as ghosts. Then she would tell me that "seeing is believing."

As the years passed by and I grew up to manhood, my disbelief became more marked, and I would tell her I was afraid that I would never see a ghost as long as I lived. Then grandmother would shake her head and say:

"You need never want to see one, my boy."

The only reason I can assign for not being afraid in the dark is that my parents never tried to frighten me by telling me that "the dark would catch me." In fact they never tried to make me afraid of anything they did not want me to do; and the consequence has been that, though naturally of a timid or excitable disposition, the number of times that I have been really frightened in my life can be counted on my fingers.

Once, when walking along a road after dark, I saw beside it a huge object that caused the hair to rise up straight on my head. It was a large animal of some kind, I supposed and so I slipped along the fence on the opposite side of the road till I got well past it, and then ran for dear life.

The next morning I returned to the spot to see what kind of tracks it made, and was disgusted to find only a big log.

What puzzles me most was that I had frequently traveled that road and had never noticed it until that dark night.

On another occasion, when passing by the country graveyard not very far from my father's home, I began to think of things that I ought to have kept out of my mind.

I was going towards home, and had emerged from a heavy belt of timber in which there were wild animals—though none which were considered dangerous to man—and as I approached the city of the dead and the darkness began to gather around, the mischevious thought entered my head that some dangerous wild animal was following my footsteps. Glancing backward I imagined I could see a dark object near the roadside. Then it was that my footsteps quickened into a run; and it was when only near home and out of breath that I halted, and began to think how foolish it was to get so frightened at nothing.

Theses, however, were about the only times, when a boy, that I was frightened when there was really no danger; and I flatter myself that not many boys come off as well as that in the way of frights.

At the time of seeing the ghost in the old mill I was a full grown man and had entered upon the stern and unpoetical realities of life. Everybody believed that I was in love with the miller's daughter, and most people also thought we would soon be married. Alas for me she did not seem to reciprocate my love, and I was forced to admire and love her as a rich treasure beyond my grasp. She was friendly and sisterly to me, but I felt convinced almost from the first that she cared nothing for me in the way I did for her. Perhaps she did not even know that I loved her; for she was a beauty and had so many admirers that she thought the homage I paid her was hers of a right, and meant nothing more than I was able to recognize and appreciate beauty and worth whenever I saw them.

Besides I was only a poor engineer, and why should she have thought that I really aspired for her hand.

Well do I remember the night I saw the ghost. The day had been cloudy, the air damp and rather disagreeable. As twilight grew into the darkness of night, the dry leaves rustled to the wind with that noise which they can only make when the weather has been dry, followed by a damp air, and, probably, rain.

Several events had transpired that day, which were, when taken as a whole, well calculated to shake one's nerves, though affording no great cause for excitement when taken separately.

One was that a man had been found dead on the railroad track, not far away that morning. All theories as to whether he was killed and put on the track, or whether he had committed suicide, or was intoxicated and asleep upon the track, and was thus run over, were accepted and rejected in turn as failing to account for all the known facts in the case. As the mystery concerning how he came to his death increased, the state of feverish excitement among the people became greater.

It was also just nine days before that a mad dog was killed near the mill; and the man with whom I boarded, having no dogs his residence seemed to be headquarters for all the dogs in the neighborhood after nightfall. They came in such numbers to search for stray bones and other eatables, that I began to doubt the economy of having no dogs upon the premises.

Then also there happened to be a vacant house not far from the mill, and the noise and prattle of children heard there so long seemed now to augment the deathlike silence that reigned around the premises. Somehow a nice, comfortable looking house, when deserted, always impresses me with a feeling of loneliness for which I cannot fully account.

Last, but by no means an insignificant item, I had heard that the former engineer of the mill was not expected to live many hours.

"What if his spirit should hover around the old stamping ground?"

This thought kept passing through my mind as I lay upon the bed and vainly tried to sleep.

"What if he should go into the old mill to-night and look at the engine which he once took so much pride in? What if he should wander through the mill all night?"

Somehow these thoughts occupied my mind to the exclusion of those every-day ones that so gently waft me into the land of dreams.

I've often been told that nothing but the toothache could ever keep me from going to sleep and nothing but thunder could ever wake me before broad daylight. But on this particular night, although I tried hard to go to sleep, I heard the clock strike eleven without having been able to fall even into a doze.

Despairing of getting to sleep I arose, went to the window and looked out at the old mill. It was a dreary looking old building; just such a one, thought I, as a ghost would be likely to haunt.

As I stood looking at the old mill a light suddenly appeared at the window.

It flashed up brightly for an instant and then quickly disappeared. As I stood watching the window I saw it again, and then my resolution was fixed to go down to the mill and see what it meant. Opening the door I peered into the darkness, half afraid to venture out. Just then I heard distinctly the snarling of a dog, and the door closed with a slam. It might have been a fitful gust of wind that closed it so suddenly, or it might have been a nervous twitch in my right arm.

"This will never do," thought I, and getting my trusty revolver I proceeded toward the mill. It is astonishing what a feeling of safety is inspired by the possession of fire arms, even of a dark night when there are a hundred chances to one a person will not be able to use them in case of need.

After getting well away from the house, however, a hundred exciting thoughts took possession of my mind. Every leaf that rustled in the wind was a mad dog making straight for me; the grunting of a pig sounded like the deep low growling of a fierce bull-dog, and the noise of a tom cat in the distance reminded me of what must be the wailing of a lost spirit!

As I gazed at the window and could see no more signs of a light, the thought occurred to me that the man who had murdered the man found on the railroad track was in the mill with a dark lantern counting his ill gotten gains.

And then, strange I hadn't thought of that before, I remembered of hearing many times that the mill was haunted.

But amid all these depressing thoughts the idea of retreating never entered my head. I had resolved to go to the mill and investigate the mystery of the light; and had I once thought of turning back it would have come to me in the light of a broken promise or a sacred trust betrayed. Though a singular idea it has always seemed to me that a promise made to myself is as sacred and binding as one made to others, and so I soon found myself groping in the darkness of the old mill.

I had groped into every nook and corner near the window where I had seen the light, all the while expecting to feel a hand grasp my shoulder, or a cold blade enter my body; when I heard, or thought I heard light footsteps on the floor over my head. Listening closely I could hear them distinctly and then the cold chills ran up my back, extending to the roots of my hair!

Would I retreat? No! "I will meet death, but not dishonor!" was my thought while ascending the stairs. Arriving upon the main floor of the building I beheld a figure in white.

"What are you doing here?" I demanded in tones meant to be those of authority, but which were in this respect a miserable failure.

There was no reply.

"Speak or I'll fire!" were my next words. Still the figure was silent.

For a moment I was at a loss what to do. But observing that the figure was moving from me, and fearing it might be a criminal and might escape I looked steadily at it and fired. It fell, and as it did so I heard a shriek, not the shriek of a man who might be a murderer or a thief, but that of a woman!

I rushed back to the house in an agony of suspense, shouting as I entered that I had committed a murder.

"When? where?" exclaimed the aroused inmates of the house.

"Down in the mill!" was my reply.

Speedily procuring a light they hastened thither and soon brought the bleeding form to the house.

"Who is it?" I asked, half suspecting even then, who the victim was.

They looked at each other curiously and then at me. In an instant I knew that it was the miller's daughter. My head grew dizzy and then came a blank.

* * * * * * *

They said I raved like a madman; that I wished I had never been born; that the earth might open and swallow me up, that it was too cruel a fate to kill the one I loved best on earth. They said I bent over her and told her of my hopeless love; that if I could only die for her it would be the richest boon I could ask. All this and a great deal more I must have said, from the time I lost consciousness till I seemed to have awakened from a long sleep, feeling very weak and helpless.

They told me that many days had elapsed since that sad occurrence, and that *she* was quite well, having, after all, received only a slight wound.

As soon as my strength would permit, I went to see her, doubting somewhat as to the kind of reception I would receive. The family did not meet me with a scowl upon their faces, as I had half expected, but, on the contrary, received me with genuine hospitality and friendship.

It is not difficult to guess that the miller's daughter was a somnambulist; and that she finally consented to become my wife.

As to the light in the window, which was the cause of the unfortunate occurrence, (if unfortunate it may be called), that is a very simple thing, when once explained. Some boys, whose parents would not permit them to play cards at home, were engaged in this delightful recreation in the vacant house when their light for a moment shone against the window at the mill, from which I saw it reflected.

A FREAK OF NATURE.—A correspondent of the Harrisburg *Patriot* from Alexandria, Huntingdon county, writes as follows to that journal: Some time ago a Mr. Neff, residing near Alexandria, Huntingdon county, this state, went to his well to get a drink and found it dry. He then went down into the well to make repairs, and was much surprised to to find a pint of water and the bottom fallen out. A cool breeze blew up, strong enough to rustle the leaves of a tree standing near. He tied a lantern to a rope one hundred feet long and let it down, and as the lantern still burned he rightly concluded that the air was pure. He then procured a spliced rope 300 feet in length and to the end attached a basket containing a lantern, a dog and a cat. He let them down striking bottom at 261 feet. At the end of six hours the basket was brought up. The lantern was still burning, and the only visible effect on the dog and cat was chilliness. The next day the owner of the well accompanied by a trusty neighbor, Mr. Lefford, descended to the bottom. What was their surprise to find an immense cave stretching miles and miles in every direction. Stalagmites and stalactite of magnificent gorgeousness lent beauty and variety to the otherwise tomb-like scene. Here and there a flowing stream of water rippled over stony beds, while thousands and thousands of bats fluttered their clammy wings, surprised at the intrusion of man. Petrified seashells of a hundred varieties strewed the floors and protruded from the strata. After spending ten or twelve hours of continuous wandering, during which time they penetrated beneath and beyond Alexandria, and discovered a vein of nickel ore and a nugget of metal resembling antimony, they returned to the surface, where their fear stricken wives clasped them to their bosoms, thinking they had been lost. It is supposed that this cave is connected with those at Warrior Ridge and Sinking Valley, only a few miles away. Specimens of the nickel ore have been sent to Philadelphia and analyzed, and pronounced superior to the nickel of either Lancaster or Germany, the only two places on the globe where it is now mined."

BEACONSFIELD AVERTS A DUEL.—Prince Bismark gave a state dinner to the plenipotentiaries. At desert the marquis of Salisbury suddenly remarked to the prince: "Your highness will suffer from indigestion: you have just swallowed a cherry-stone. "My lord," replied the prince, somewhat haughtily, "you are mistaken." The blue blood of the Cecils mounted to the brow of the lord of Hatfield at this, and the guests began to look aghast, when the earl of Beaconsfield interposed with that *sang-froid* which the noble earl knows so how to employ. "Permit me," said his lordship; "you both may be right and both wrong." Addressing the prince, he said: "Your highness is far too great a man to take notice whether you swallowed one very small cherry-stone." "Two," insisted Lord Salisbury. "Or two," gently added Lord Beaconsfield; and my noble colleague is too far-seeing a man to be mistaken in his eye-sight. Will your highness permit me to be the arbitrator on the spot?" "With pleasure," said the prince. "Will you pass me your plate?" said Lord Beaconsfield. The plate was placed before his lordship by a gorgeously attired lackey, and, amidst the profound silence of the courtly assembly, the prime minister of England upset the debris of the prince's desert on the table cloth, and commenced arranging the cherry-stones in rows: and against each cherry stone his lordship placed a stock, and then deliberately commenced counting the stalks—one, two, three, and so on, up to fifty-seven. A silence that was absolutely painful as his lordship commenced counting the stones—one, two, three, and so on, up to fifty five, and there stopped. "Your highness," said Lord Beaconsfield, "there are two stones missing." The prince rose, and in a voice trembling with emotion, said to Lord Salisbury, "My lord, you are right;" and then approaching Lord Beaconsfield, threw himself upon his neck exclaiming, "You are the most wonderful man in Europe!"—*London Sporting Times.*

THE WHAT-IS-IT.—One of our most prominent lawyers went home the other day to dinner and found that his little boy had his head clipped, in accordance with the style. Affecting not to notice it, he began to speak of the wonderful curiosity on exhibition at Washington, in the shape of a living creature with a form something like that of a human being. It's head is round as a pumpkin, its ears stuck out like clam shells on a cocoanut, its nose projected like a figure four from what seemed to be his face, it walked upright, and its head was covered with a growth of bristles, about one-sixteenth of an inch in length, and for want of a better name the creature had been called the "What-is it." And, placing his hand on the boy's head, the father said:

"Why, here it is now. Here's the very thing I've been talking about."

The boy replied, as he buttered a piece of bread:

"They've got a blamed sight worse looking thing right here in Peoria."

"What kind of a thing is it?" said the lawyer.

"It is the father of the 'What-is-it,'" replied the lad.

The subject was dropped.—*Peoria Transcript.*

JEFFERSON'S TEN RULES.—We seldom repent of having eaten too little.

Never spend your money before you have it.

Take things always by the smooth handle.

Pride costs more than hunger, thirst, and cold.

Nothing is troublesome that we do willingly.

Never put off till to-morrow what you can do to-day.

Never trouble another for what you can do yourself.

Never buy what you don't want because it is cheap.

How much pain the evils have cost us that never have happened.

When angry, count ten before you speak; if very angry, count a hundred.

A NOTED BURGLAR.

THE ADVENTURES OF TAX BARRY—A MAN ENTITLED TO RANK WITH TOM BALLARD NOW IN THE WESTERN PENITENTIARY.

Charles Wood, better known as Tax Barry, who is now serving a term in the Western Penitentiary for blowing open the safe in the postoffice at Springfield, Erie county, in the fall of 1874, and setting fire to the building, was one of the most desperate robbers, safe-blowers and jail-breakers in the country, and his life was made up of thrilling adventures. Several years ago he was sentenced to the Penitentiary at Joliet, Illinois, for ten years, for burglary, but broke out in six months after entering the prison. Shortly afterward he went to Indiana, committed a burglary, was convicted, sentenced to the Penitentiary for seven years and served out the term. About six months after his release he went to St. Louis, where he met John Peiffer, and in company with him went to Springfield, Erie county, where he blew open the safe of the postoffice and robbed it of its contents. The Vigilance Committee at Springfield sent out notices of the burglary together with a description of Barry one of which was received by a man named Bartholomew at Geneva, Ohio. Soon afterward Bartholomew saw two men getting off a freight train at Geneva and at once recognized one of them as Barry. He approached them and inquired who they were. Barry replied that they were sailors, and gave the name of a certain boat, to whose crew he said they were attached. Bartholomew knew that the boat named was laid up, and, going up to Barry, said he would have to arrest him. The latter pulled his revolver and fired a shot which took effect in Bartholomew's wrist. Bartholomew still persisting in his design to make the arrest. Barry fired again and this time the ball struck Bartholomew in the head but passed around over his skull and did not seriously injure him. Barry having now fired his last shot attempted to run. Bartholomew stuck to his man, and following him to a fence, which Barry attempted to scale, the detective caught him by the leg and held him fast. Barry had but one resource left, and that was to club his weapon, and he beat his pursuer over the head until he fell at his feet insensible. Barry then escaped and kept shady for some time. He was finally taken by Deputy Sheriff Higgins, at Bath, Steuben county, New York, as a suspicious person, a kit of burglar's tools having been found in his possession. This discovery had been made through the prying inquisitiveness of a little daughter of the landlord at a hotel where Tax and one of his pals were temporarily stopping. The authorities had no idea of the importance of the capture, and Barry did not take the pains to enlighten them, but gave an assumed name. Barry was taken before Justice Hess for a preliminary hearing, attracting the usual crowd, and on a table were spread out a lot of fine drills, a brace, jimmies, fine saws, and a piece of something that looked like rubber pipe, about five feet long. The tools were turned over and the rubber pipe was handled considerably and very carelessly. It was noticed at the time that Barry seemed to be interested in watching it as one and another handled it, but he said nothing. While in jail, awaiting trial, he was recognized, from a printed description, by Detective Perkins, of the United States Secret Service, and after his identity as the veritable Tax Barry had been proven, was handed over to him to be disposed of by the United States authorities.

Deputy Marshal Higgins, who had made the arrest, accompanied Perkins and Tax Barry on the way to Erie. Meantime the burglar tools and the rubber pipe had been left in the closet at the house of Higgins, ready to be used as evidence. When on the cars, on the way to Erie, Tax Barry told Detective Perkins that he "expected they'd all have been blown to hell in Justice Hess office," and proceeded to explain by saying that "that rubber pipe contained enough explosive compound to have made kindling wood out of the whole block of buildings, and the infernal fools there were tossing it around as if it was of no account." Perkins asked him why he didn't tell them of the danger. Tax replied that he'd "as lief go to the devil as to have given himself away by telling it then, and he thought he could stand it if they could." Deputy Sheriff Higgins was in a cold sweat from fright and at the first station stopped and telegraphed to his wife, "Lock the closet door where that piece of rubber pipe is; don't touch it; don't on any account whatever, let that door be unlocked by any one while I am away."

Higgins was extremely nervous during his necessary stay at Erie and got home as soon as possible. He thought the chances were that Barry was lying about the matter, but the doubt was not of the kind to create peaceful emotions, and on his arrival home he carefully unlocked the closet door, took up the innocent-looking rubber pipe, and gently dropped it down a deep, disused cistern. He told a neighbor of it, and the neighbor informed him that that would never do, and more especially as the obstinate pipe had caught over a projection, and was only about two-thirds of the way down. By this time Higgins was getting out of patience and using big words when referring to it, but he got a ladder and detached the offending article and brought it upon terra firma. The mysterious pipe became neighborhood talk, but although the majority professed to believe the "explosive substance" theory a humbug, all but one were content to let it alone. Mr. Bell kindly took the vexatious concern off Mr. Higgin's hands, and pledged his word that it should make a final and effectual exit this time. He made a box, put the pipe into it, and dug a hole on his farm for its reception. Never was coffin lowered with more respectful tenderness, and the earth was then gently shoveled over it, for fear of disturbing the spirit within.

But the fate of the rubber pipe wasn't decided, Bell had a law suit with one of his neighbors about a line fence and lost the suit; and last fall, when the new fence came to be made, one of the workmen in boring a post hole, bored upon that identical Pandora's box. There were no blessings pronounced on it as it was dug up again, yet the work was done with laudable solicitude and gentleness, and the obnoxious rubber pipe again saw the surface. By this time Bell had got mad, and, declaring that he'd never bury it again, dropped it into the filth of a cesspool in his back yard, and there it reposed. This summer Bell sold his farm to a minister of the Gospel, a Rev. Mr. Paxton, who, like everybody else, had heard of that wonderful rubber pipe. He wished to ascertain its whereabouts, and when informed by Bell, was horror stricken. His faith in Divine Providence was strong enough to risk taking chance with that pipe; and he flatly refused to pay over any purchase money while it was about the premises.

Bell was in despair and at his wit's end to know how to safely solve the problem as to whether the pipe was dangerous or not, but it had to be removed. In consideration of his feelings nothing should be said as to how this was accomplished, but a few days ago he got it out and carried it to the top of a high hill near, where there was a sheer precipice of over seventy feet, and rocks at the bottom. He leaned over, dropped it, and the mystery was over. There was an explosion like that of a whole battery of artillery, the air was filled with flying fragments of stone and the rocks on either side of the crevice into which the pipe dropped were rent and shattered.

Tax Barry had told the truth, but the ghost of the rubber pipe was laid at last.

WESTMINSTER ABBEY.

ITS MONUMENTS AND TOMBS.

A writer in *Appleton's Journal* for September says of Westminster Abbey: the celebrated monument to Sir Francis Vere, beneath which he seems to be sleeping, four kneeling knights bear up a slab upon which his armor is laid, and the face of one of them is so life-like, as he looks at you with parted lips, that Boubilac is said to have once whispered, "Hush! hush! he will speak presently." Shakespeare leans in Poet's Corner, musing of "cloud-clapp'd towers and gorgeous palaces" "the baseless fabric of this vision." Handel is looking up, with an exquisitely-chiseled ear, in rapt attention to an angel playing upon a harp

Addison is in his dressing gown stepping from his parlor into his garden. Garrick is thrown aside a curtain with a theatrical air. So everywhere you may happen to cast your eyes. Lady Walpole, as the figure of "Modesty," stands in Henry VII. Chapel. Mrs Siddons looks the "Tragic Muse;" Kemble is in the character of "Cato," James Watt, a gigantic figure, to one of the chapels, is engaged with a pair of compasses, forming designs. Sir Isaac Newton, in the Nave, is lying with his arm on some heavy folios, and pointing to a scroll.

Earl Stanhope, on the other side, also recumbent, is reclining upon his arm. Cragges, in one chapel, is leaning on an urn. The Duchess of Somerset, in another, is gazing up at a group of cherubim. The Baron of Kinsale is reposing under a canopy. So is Sir Cloudesley Shovel. Admiral Tyrrell is rising from the sea. General Hargrave is struggling from the tomb, while Time is engaged in breaking the darts of death over his knee. On Sheffield's monument Time is bearing away his children.

The Norris family are in attitudes of prayer, one of them gazing cheerfully upward. Sir G. L. Staunton is expounding the law to an Eastindian. Sir R. Peckwall and his two daughters have risen from their couches to fall on their knees. Lord Russel is reclining with his face toward the spectators, but his daughter is seated erect in a chair, pointing to a skull at her feet. Lord Burleigh, an aged man, is down on his knees in his robes of state, with his family bear in splendid attire Dr. South is recumbent in his robes. Dr. Busby, with a pen in his hand, seems to be criticising his own epitaph.

Sir George Hollis stands erect, in the costume of a Roman general. Fox is on a mattress in the arms of Liberty, with Peace reclining on his knee and an emancipated slave close by. Lord Mansfield is presiding in court, with Justice and Wisdom on either hand. Canning is making an oration in the north transept. The Earl of Chatham is gesticulating near the door. Wm. Pitt, in the robes of the Chancellor of the Exchequer, is speaking with great animation at the end of the nave.

Wilberforce lounges back in a chair, with one leg crossed over the other. The figure of Fame is very active everywhere. Even Death itself makes a terrible intrusion upon the scene by bursting out from behind the folding doors at the base of a well known monument, and aiming his dart at one of the affrighted figures above it.

I gave these examples in such number as much for their curious interest and variety as for their descriptive effect in suggesting the universal aspect of life in the Abbey. When it is open at night and partially illuminated, the uncertain mingling of light and darkness makes the effect almost spectral. At the time when it was customary for funerals to take place at or near midnight, and the procession into the recesses of the mausoleum was accompanied by torches, the scene must have been indescribably strange.

BE SOMETHING.—It is the duty of every one to take some active part as actor on the stage of life. Some seem to think that they can vegetate, as it were, without being anything in particular. Man was not made to rust out his life. It is expected that he should "set well his part." He must be something. He has a work to perform which it is his high duty to attend to. We are not placed here to grow up, pass through the various stages of life, and then die, without having done anything for the benefit of the human race. It is a principle in the creed of the Mahometans that every one should have a trade. No Christian doctrine could be better than that. Is a man to be brought up in idleness? Is he to live upon the wealth which his ancestors have acquired by frugal industry? Is he placed here to pass through life an automaton? Has he nothing to perform as a citizen of the world? A man who does nothing is useless to his country as an inhabitant. A man who does nothing is a mere cipher. He does not fulfill the obligations for which he was sent into the world, and when he dies he has not finished the work that was given him to do. He is a mere blank in creation. Some are born with riches and honors upon their heads. But does it follow that they have nothing to do in their career through life? There are certain duties for every one to perform. Be something. Don't live like a hermit and die unregretted.

A SOLDIER cannot be even half a so

THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN.

EBENSBURG, PA.,

FRIDAY, - - - - AUG. 30, 1878.

Democratic State Ticket.

FOR GOVERNOR,
ANDREW H. DILL, of Union County.
FOR LIEUTENANT GOVERNOR,
JOHN FERTIG, of Crawford County.
FOR SUPREME JUDGE,
HENRY P. ROSS, of Montgomery County.
SECRETARY INTERNAL AFFAIRS,
J. SIMPSON AFRICA, of Huntingdon.

Democratic District Ticket.

FOR CONGRESS,
GEN. A. H. COFFROTH, of Somerset.

Democratic County Ticket.

ASSEMBLY,
L. D. WOODRUFF, Conemaugh Borough;
JOHN FENLON, Ebensburg.
REGISTER AND RECORDER,
JOHN G. LAKE, Ebensburg.
TREASURER,
DR. A. YEAGLEY, Johnstown.
COMMISSIONERS,
JOHN CAMPBELL, Conemaugh Borough;
GEORGE GURLEY, Ebensburg.
POOR DIRECTOR,
JESSE PATTERSON, Johnstown.
SURVEYOR,
HENRY SCANLAN, Carrolltown.
AUDITORS,
PHILIP. D. SKELLY, Portage Twp.;
PATRICK DILLON, Elder Twp.

THE Democrats of Huntingdon county, at their convention, held on Tuesday last, indorsed the most important part of the Greenback county ticket, including the two candidates for Assembly. The Greenback party in that county is said to be better organized than in any other county in the State, Mercer alone excepted. Last year the Democratic and Greenback vote in Huntingdon county, was 344 in excess of the Republican vote, and as the Greenback vote, which was then 720, will be largely increased, it looks as if Simon's son might lose two votes for Senator.

THE independent convention called by the dissatisfied Republicans of Somerset county last week, nominated a full county ticket, as follows: Assembly L. A. Turner and Geo. G. Walker; Prothonotary, John H. Snyder; Sheriff, Josiah Mowry; Register and Recorder, Josiah Shaffer; County Commissioners, Benj. Kline and Samuel Barclay. The chairman of the Greenback county committee was empowered to appoint Congressional and Senatorial conferees. We will not of course undertake to express any opinion as to the effect of this movement on the Republican vote in that county. It is said that some of the most influential and active Republicans are at the head of it—that they are in dead earnest, and mean business. We will see.

THE report which will be found in another column of the terrible ravages of the yellow fever at Grenada, Mississippi, will be read with painful interest. The town contained a population of only about *two* thousand, which renders the fatality of the disease the more exceptional, when contrasted with its victims in New Orleans and Memphis, both of which places have been fearfully scourged. As yellow fever never abates, or disappears until the frosts of autumn commence, the mortality yet to be apprehended in towns along and adjacent to the lower Mississippi is dreadful to contemplate. It is creditable to humanity to know that liberal aid in the shape of money and provisions has been promptly rendered by the Northern people to their afflicted and suffering brethren in the fever, stricken regions of the South.

THE Democratic Congressional conferees in Harry White's district met at Clarion on yesterday week and nominated Col. James M. Guffey, of St. Petersburg, in that county. The Greenback candidate is James Mosgrove, of Armstrong county. White has not yet been formally nominated, but will be when the Republican conferees meet. Two years ago his majority in the district over Jenks was 1,739. Col. Guffey is extensively engaged in the oil business, and is represented as possessing all the elements of strength. The Greenbackers have a good candidate, who is popular in his own county, are well organized in each of the five counties composing the district, and claim that their vote will be far in excess of what the other two parties concede to them. In every view we regard the result in the district as extremely doubtful, but if the Greenback party polls the vote it proposes to in Indiana, White's own county, that inflated statesman will have abundant time to employ in pushing forward his magnificent project of improving the Kiskiminetas and Conemaugh rivers by means of slackwater navigation.

IT is again reported that Governor Hampton, of South Carolina, has issued a requisition directed to Gov. Hartranft, for United States Senator, John J. Patterson, who, since the adjournment of Congress, has been an occasional visitor to this state. Patterson is badly wanted in South Carolina to answer several high and aggravated charges, of which, if he was innocent, he would long since have returned to Columbia to confront and overthrow, instead of evading, and by his cowardly course rendering a requisition necessary to secure his presence in the Palmetto State, from which he boldly and openly bought his way into the Senate. The Legislature of his native State, Pennsylvania, in 1863, at the instance of Cyrus L. Pershing, then a member from this county, branded him in a resolution as a perjurer, and since that time his career has been one of uninterrupted infamy. It is understood that he is willing to resign his seat in the Senate if Gov. Hampton will assure him of full exemption from the present proceedings, on his return to the State, but as Hampton has no symyathy for thieves, if Patterson is caught and taken south he will not again disgrace the Senate by his presence.

WELL Louisiana's vote was counted, and she did become the corner stone so to speak. Such a wonder could only occur in such a wonderful country as this, and only once in a hundred years. All is well that ends well. We shall see how it will all end, and, whatever betides, we have made a heap of history, such as it is.

This, among other things, is what Wm. P. Kellogg wrote to his friend John E. Lecte, of New Orleans in a letter dated Washington, February 25, 1877, and read in evidence last week before the Potter committee of investigation in New York. This letter was written by Kellogg very shortly after the Electoral Commission had decided to count the vote of Louisiana for Hayes. This slimy conspirator (Kellogg) against the popular voice of Louisiana, after he had seen the fraud which he had aided in concocting finally consummated by the 8 to 7 commission, and while secretly rejoicing, yet as if amazed, at the enormity of the crime with which he was so closely connected, expresses his belief that "*such a wonder could only occur in such a wonderful country as this, and only once in a hundred years.*" In every word of this sentence Kellogg virtually admits the Louisiana fraud. He is correct in predicting that a crime of such magnitude could only be perpetrated in this wonderful country once in a hundred years, as it took only a little more than a century from the meeting of the Continental Congress, and the Declaration of Independence, to make it possible through the forms of law to encompass such an act of villainy. The experiment will not be successfully repeated during the next hundred years. One thing is now made certain, and that is that if the Democracy succeed by fair and honorable means in electing their candidate for President in 1880, as they did in 1876, they will not consent to be cheated out of their victory by Returning Boards or any other fraudulent devices, but will see that he is inaugurated even though the heavens should fall.

COL. JOHN S. MOSBY, the dashing rebel cavalry officer from Virginia during the late war, has been appointed by Mr. Hayes United States consul at the city of Canton, China. We of course do not quarrel with Mr. Hayes' taste in making this appointment, because we have always held to the view that a thoroughly reconstructed rebel like Mosby, who possesses both character and brains, is a fit man to be appointed to any position which he is competent to fill. But what will the *legal* editor of the Johnstown *Tribune*, say to this translation of the ex-rebel, Mosby, to the Flowery Kingdom, by the same man acting as President who signed his name to the commission of the aforesaid editor as postmaster at Johnstown? It is a cruel dilemma in which to place an editor, who, about once a week, is thrown into convulsions because the Democratic State convention of Texas nominated a ticket composed entirely of men who had "served in the Confederate army." If he can resign himself to this act of grace on the part of Hayes to Mosby, there is some hope left that he will be able to survive the outrageous insult by the Texas Democrats in nominating for State offices men who are both honest and competent, but who like Hayes' friend Mosby had worn the *gray*, instead of the *blue*.

EDWARD E. ORVIS, of Bloomsburg, Columbia county, is the Greenback candidate for Congress in the district composed of the counties of Columbia, Montour, Carbon, Pike, Monroe, and part of Luzerne. The Harrisburg *Patriot* says that he is a preacher, a lawyer, an office-hunter, a temperance lecturer and a general politician, but that his thirst for office has been his ruling passion. As the district two years ago gave a Democratic majority of over *eight thousand*, the candidacy of Orvis does not promise to yield a very abundant harvest of votes.

Speaking of Orvis and his various pursuits in life, reminds us of the unusual number of clergymen who have been nominated for Congress, especially in the Western States. One of them, in an Indiana district, whose appropriate name is *Pepper*, in his speech accepting the nomination, irreverently declared that "the hottest corner in h—ll *ought* and *would* be reserved for the special accommodation of John Sherman." Congress no doubt stands sadly in need of a bountiful and vigorous supply of spiritual advice, but the practice of nominating politico-religious gentlemen for seats in that body is entirely out of place, and is much more honored in the breach than in the observance.

THE New York *World* says: It is seldom that a woman is an infidel, though the last Woman's Rights gathering at Rochester adopted a set of irreligious resolutions for a platform. Christianity at least finds its most earnest believers among the sex that it has done so much to exalt from a state of subjection. Men who are themselves sceptics often say that a woman without faith is an unnatural being. For this reason the appearance of a London lady who openly acknowledged infidelity to the court before which she was called to testify is a thing for special wonder. Had she been a reformer or a popular lecturer, or a poet or a fashionable novelist, her disavowal of religion might be attributed to the eccentricity of genius; but as she was simply a young married woman of good social standing and without a mission, the astonishment of the magistrate was not inexcusable.

—The political assessment policy at Washington goes unceasingly on, and every bureau and department has been thoroughly canvassed, notwithstanding Mr. Hayes' civil service order of June 22d, 1877, that "No assessment for political purposes on officers of subordinates should be allowed." At first there was a partial resistance to the assessments, but when it was understood that prompt payment was the price of loyalty, and summary dismissal was the price of recusancy, the clerks fell in and sought to subscribe as a measure of self-protection. It remains to be seen whether the money thus subscribed will all go for "documents," or buying votes.

—The National *Republican* is after that horny-handed son of toil, Ben Butler, and challenges him to give his consent that the Register of the Treasury may exhibit the records of his office, in return for which the *Republican* promises that it will undertake to show that Butler is now, and has been for some time, the owner in his own right and the custodian of United States Government bonds aggregating more than $1,000,000.

The Southern Scourge.

GRENADA, Miss., August 24.—At nine o'clock last night lights could be seen moving in the fields adjoining this city. Upon inquiry as to the cause it was ascertained that this was the time when the living buried the dead. The graveyards are not used, and now the victims are being buried in the nearest lot to where they died. The situation is a horrible one. Death takes the robust and the delicate, together with the poor Ethiopians, who, until this plague, were always proof against this disease.—Three negroes were found stiff in death this morning. A few noble citizens of Holly Springs have volunteered to come to Grenada and remove the sick and dying from this pest hole up to the high hills which surround Grenada on nearly all sides. There is not quite large enough a number of these brave men to make the movement a success. All that is wanted is more help. Five hundred good and true men can wipe this scourge from this plague infected city in less than two weeks. All that is wanted is money. Tents can be erected on the hills and the sick removed at less cost than to keep them in the city. All that is wanted to give new life to all is fresh air. This they cannot get where they are now. The atmosphere is so foul that you may hang up a piece of raw beef in the open air and in less than one hour's time it is black and putrid. There are now in this village 150 human beings lying in horrible and unearthly agony. This in a civilized country surrounded on all sides by a people of intelligence and culture. Who can look on the horrible spectacle without lending a helping hand? Professional nurses are to be had in New Orleans and Memphis. All that is wanted is money enough to bring them to this point, and in one day's time they can remove the sick to a point out of the reach of this poisonous atmosphere. Hundreds of men here vow that it is not yellow fever, but some horrible plague which has taken possession of the place. Certainly the yellow fever in its results was never so fatal before. Out of three hundred stricken up to this hour not a single one has recovered, while nearly half this number have been conveyed to their graves. The burial corps has been disbanded. The dead are buried in front of the very houses in which they have met their deaths. Is it any wonder that the whole place has been developed into a veritable pit of death? Nearly every soul of the original inhabitants who remained in the town are either prostrate or dead, and now the terrible scourge is taking hold of the newcomers. Even the nurses, who have battled with Yellow Jack for years, are succumbing to the fatal disease. Where will it end? The answer comes in death to all. Unless united action is at once taken all will answer to the call of death. There were thirteen deaths during last night—eight whites and five negroes. This leaves 150 now prostrate and dying with the fever.

PHILADELPHIA.

Three cases of yellow fever in this city were brought to the notice of the authorities on Saturday night, and Dr. Taylor, Medical Inspector of the Board of Health, taking charge of the matter, they were with their effects removed to the Municipal Hospital.

On Saturday morning a man named Bonnelli called at the Pennsylvania Hospital and inquired if two pay patients could be admitted. Dr. Mellvaine inquired what the disease was, and was told that the sick men came from Vicksburg, Mississippi, in the morning, and were lying sick at Eighth and Catharine streets.

The physician refused to admit the patients without consulting the Board of Health, and immediately notified Chief of Police Jones and by him the matter was brought to the attention of Dr. Ford, President of the Board of Health. Then the Medical Inspector, Dr. J. Howard Taylor, was instructed to take the case in hand. Dr. Taylor relates the circumstances of his visit and what he found:

"I visited 804 South Eighth street, where the cases were reported, last evening (Saturday) about nine o'clock, and found two men sick with the yellow fever, and early this morning I made arrangements to have the entire family, sick and well, sent to the Municipal Hospital.

"The Bonnelli family is composed of eight persons; the mother, aged sixty; four sons ranging from thirty-five years to fourteen; wives of the two older sons and a little child about one year old. They are Italians and came from Vicksburg yesterday by train. Before arriving at Cincinnati the cars were boarded by a physician, who declared them in a healthy condition and allowed them to enter the city, where they remained two hours.

"Soon after their arrival here one of the younger brothers exhibited symptoms of the fever, and it was then that the eldest brother made application to the Pennsylvania Hospital. When I visited the house I found that two were sick, lying on separate beds, with another, bed in the room, occupied by a brother who was acting as nurse. They had already been visited by the physician attached to the Italian consulate.

"The two sick young men, or rather boys, for they are only fourteen and seventeen years of age, were enveloped in blankets and placed in backs and driven early this morning to the Municipal Hospital, an institution erected beyond the built-up portion just to meet such emergencies as the present. The balance of the family were removed later. Their baggage and bedding were also taken to the hospital and placed in the disinfecting room."

PITTSBURGH.

A Pittsburgh dispatch of the 26th says: Yesterday the steamer Abner O'Neal arrived at the wharf from Wheeling and as soon as the boat landed the authorities were notified that there was a sick man on board, and they feared he had been attacked with yellow fever. Dr. Cable was first called and from an examination pronounced the case yellow fever. Health Officer Gray proceeded to the boat immediately, and as the proposed lazaretto at Davis' island has not yet been established the man was removed to the small-pox hospital and placed in a room which had never been used for small-pox patients. Dr. Snively and Dr. Gallagher visited the man last night and this morning, and they say that the symptoms are those of yellow fever, but the case is a mild one. The man gave his name as James Crawford, and claimed Pittsburgh as his place of residence although he could not or would not tell the physicians where he lived.

—The report of the Irish Registrar General shows that 41,225 persons emigrated during 1877, an increase of 3,910 over last year. Since 1851, when the collection of emigration returns began, 2,452,481 persons have left Ireland permanently, 67 per cent, being between the ages of 15 and 35 years. Of late years a striking change has occurred in the destination of emigrants, and of the 38,508 natives of Ireland who emigrated last year, 20,271 went to Great Britain, and only 12,018 to the United States.

—The trade dollar is now, in accordance with the order recently issued from the Treasury Department, receivable by the Government only at its real bullion value, which is estimated at 90 cents. This is in consequence of its having been deprived of its legal-tender quality by act of Congress. It contains 7½ more grains of silver than the new legal-tender dollar, which is receivable at par with gold, though its bullion value is only about 88 cents.

Republican Extravagance—Democratic Economy.

In these crushing hard times, when thousands of people are in want of bread, and when the oppressive force of the destructive enactments of the Republican party is keenly felt by all classes in every community, it is fitting and wise for people to scan closely the conduct of parties, and to condemn government extravagance and appland economy. A fruitful cause of the existing hard times is to be found in the fearful extent of taxation, direct and indirect, which the Republican party has imposed upon the country and which becomes necessary because of its extravagant state and fearful waste of money. Let every voter of sense and intelligence look at the following figures. First we give the several amounts demanded by the Republican heads of the Federal departments, then the amount proposed by the Democratic House, then the demand of the Republican Senate and then the amount finally appropriated during the past three years:

Estimates.	*As Passed House.*	*As Passed Senate.*	*Laws.*
$182,226,248	$147,687,739	$161,852,269	$157,200,833

It appears by these figures that the Democratic house appropriated thirty-four and a half millions less than the estimate; that the Republican Senate raised the bills of the House more than fourteen millions, and that the laws passed exceeded the House grants by nearly ten millions. The Democratic House was compelled to yield to a portion of the increase demanded by the Senate in order to obtain the passage of appropriations actually necessary.

Again. We take three years of Republican expenditures when they had the President and both Houses of Congress, immediately preceding the election of a Democratic House, and compare it with the three years when the Democrats controlled one branch of Congress, and we have the following result:

APPROPRIATIONS FOR THREE YEARS.

Republican.

1874.	1875.	1876.
$180,625,705	$184,304,787	$177,370,687
	Democratic.	
1877.	1878.	1879.
$154,380,943	$153,608,681	$156,773,493

Total three years of Republican appropriations	$550,701,607
Total three years of Democratic appropriations	466,773,117
Total Democratic reduction	$83,927,950
Average annual reduction	$27,975,983

And yet in the Democratic appropriations are included five millions of fishery awards settled by an international commission, paid to the British government, and other extraordinary expenses entailed by Republican bungling amounting to nearly thirteen millions of dollars.

So much for the Federal government. Now let us take a look at State affairs. We compare three years of Gov. Packer, who was the last Democratic Governor, with three years of Gov. Hartranft, the present Republican Governor, as follows:

THREE YEARS OF GOV. PACKER.

1858	$300,888 36
1859	408,097 40
1860	491,883 41
Total for three years	$1,200,849 17

THREE YEARS OF GOV. HARTRANFT.

1875	$1,192,072 88
1876	1,270,057 47
1877	1,213,276 31
Total for three years	$3,675,007 66

An increase of $2,446,138.49 over that of the last three years of Democratic rule. The difference is so enormous that theft and profligacy are at once suggested.

Let every honest voter consider these facts carefully and do his duty.—*Harrisburg Patriot.*

NATURALIZATION.—The following is a carefully prepared synopsis of the naturalization laws:

Children under the age of twenty-one years at the time of the naturalization of their parents shall, if dwelling in the United States, be considered as citizens.—*Act of 14th of April, 1802, Sec.* 4.

Children of an alien who has made his declaration and dies before he is actually naturalized shall be considered as citizens, upon taking the oaths prescribed by law.—*Act of 26th of March, 1804, Sec.* 2, *Stat.* 292.

An alien minor, having resided in the United States for three years next preceding his majority, and has continued to reside therein until he make application to be admitted as a citizen, may, after he arrives at the age of twenty-one, and after residing five years within the United States, including the said three years, be admitted as a citizen, without making his declaration three years previous to his admission, if at the time of his admission he makes the said declaration, and further declares on oath and satisfactorily proves to the court that for three years next preceding it has been his *bona fide* intention to become a citizen, and shall in all other respects comply with the naturalization laws.—*Act of 26th May, 1824, Sec.* 1, 4 *Stat.* 69.

A declaration legally made two years before admission is a sufficient compliance with the law.—*Act of 26th May, 1824, Sec.* 4.

An alien twenty-one and over, who was a soldier and honorably discharged, may be admitted as a citizen upon his petition, without any previous declaration of intention, need only prove one year's residence before application. Court must be satisfied that he was honorably discharged, and of his good moral character.—*Act of 17th July, 1862, Sec.* 21, 12 *Stat.* 597.

An alien may be admitted a citizen on the following conditions: Must make declaration three years previous to admission; shall satisfy court of five years' residence, at least, in United States, one year within the State; that he has behaved as a man of good moral character, attached to principles of constitution, etc.—*Act of April, 1802, Sec.* 1, 2 *Stat.* 153.

Some other person than applicant must prove his residence.

ROMANTIC SUICIDE.—A Cleaveland (O.) dispatch of the 26th inst. furnishes the following:

The suicide of Hattie Gray on Sunday was a decidedly romantic affair. She was the daughter of a highly respected farmer, Morgan Gray, and had asked her father's consent to her marriage with a hired man named Richens. The father refused consent, saying Richens could not support a wife, as he had no visible means of support. With this the father went to join the hired man, who was already at the barn engaged in milking. They had only proceeded a few minutes with their work when a pistol shot was heard in the house, and both ran thither. Looking through several rooms without finding any trace of Hattie, they finally reached the sleeping room of Richens, and there lay the prostrate form of the girl, already dead. Upon being refused consent by her father, she had gone to this room, and taking her lover's revolver from a bureau drawer, had shot herself through the heart. The ball entered just below the left nipple, and must have caused almost instant death. Upon interviewing the young man, he said that a few days before he had been with Hattie on a holiday ride to Rocky river, a resort a few miles distant, and, on returning in the evening, had declared his affection for her, and asked her to marry him. She at first hesitated, saying that she feared they could not live happily together, but finally had consented, and fixed her affection on him, and determined to marry. He could not understand the cause of this terrible act. Mr. Gray says that the proposition to marry Richens took him much by surprise, and, not being prepared for it, put off his daughter as he did. His grief is almost inconsolable. Hattie was an intellectual young lady, and very highly respected.

A NEW WAY TO PAY OLD DEBTS.—The Washington correspondent of the Baltimore *Gazette* is responsible for this story:

A proposition has recently been made that the national debt can now be paid off by the imposition of an annual tax of $20 on "generals," $10 on "colonels" and $5 on "majors." There is no doubt of this. The enormous revenue that would accure from such a source would in a very short time wipe out the entire debt. After this it could be applied to the settlement of the labor problem, as the fund would be sufficient to make a handsome distribution per capita for the whole country. It is a wonder that General Butler and Mr. Kearney have not thought of this before. It would be no use to impose a tax on any title below the rank of "major," for Captain Vance the Appointment Clerk of the Treasury Department, says that so far as he can discover he is the only "captain" left, either of the Union or Confederate armies. This is sad, but in case "captains" a tax might be paid on "judges." Even in the present dull times there are not less than two thousand "judges" in Washington alone, and the "generals" and "colonels" are simply countless. Many of them would doubtless find it difficult to pay the tax, but sooner than part with the title they would manage to squeeze it out.

News and Other Notings.

—Ex-Auditor General Allen is running a livery stable at Warren.

—A school of pharmacy is to be established in Allegheny county.

—Dennis Kearney is said to be not so much of a drayman as a brayman.

—A miners' meeting in Allegheny county ordered a general strike on September 2.

—The old home of John Randolph, of Roanoke, will be offered for sale on the 2d of September.

—Ex-Guerrilla Colonel John S. Mosby has been appointed United States consul to Canton, China.

—Gen. Garfield has been nominated for Congress for his ninth term. There is 11,000 Republican majority in his district.

—Johnny Steel (Coal Oil Johnny), at one time a millionaire of the oil regions, is now clerking in a grocery store at Dennison, O.

—The man who saw Washington is with us yet. His name is James Boyd, his age ninety-six, and his residence Brook county, Va.

—Ex-Doorkeeper Fitzhugh, the "bigger man than old Grant," will reopen Willard's Hotel, Washington, as a resort for Southern people.

—The Grant family are well equipped, says the Atlanta *Constitution*. Ulysses is the man on horseback and Orvil's tongue is a-waggin'.

—A Titusville dispatch says that the shipments from the oil region on Monday were the largest ever known, amounting to 83,500 barrels.

—A tornado occurred in Grundy county, Illinois, on Saturday, which destroyed several buildings, killed one man and seriously injured another.

—The Hon. Jeremiah S. Black is making a long visit to the Pacific coast. After a stay of several weeks in San Francisco he has gone to San Jose.

—The official vote in the part of Luzerne county set off, on the new county question, stood—for new county 9,615; against, 1,986; majority for, 7,629.

—The trustee of the Jay Cook estate is compelled to show cause why he should not file an account. The creditors allege that he has wasted $240,000.

—The prosperity of the oil regions may be inferred from the fact that the Sheriff of Venango county published over eight columns of sales in the *Spectator* last week.

—A wooden canal is to run through the Pittsburgh exposition building in order that the various models for improving the Ohio river may be advantageously displayed.

—At Princeton, Ky., Monday, two men, named Riggs and Luttrell, on trial for horse stealing, attempted to escape from the court room and were instantly shot dead.

—The Democratic Conference of the Twenty-fifth Pennsylvania district on Friday last nominated Hon. J. M. Guffey, of Clarion county, for Congress, amid much enthusiasm.

—A son of Surgeon General Barnes of the United States army has been sent to the Government Asylum for the Insane, and there seems to be little or no hope for his recovery.

—Somebody has at last whispered that John C. Breckenridge wrote the famous articles of agreement for which Generals Sherman and Joe Johnston have received so much praise.

—A man named Jackson shot and killed his wife, from whom he had been separated for some time, at Lower Boulder Valley, Montana, last Saturday, after which he blew his own brains out.

—A receipt taken up by the tornado at Wallingford, Conn., was dropped at Peacedale, R. I., sixty-five miles distant. A Bible leaf was found at West Haddam, Conn., seventy miles away.

—Governor Hartranft has appointed B. S. Bentley, of Williamsport, Judge of the new Lackawanna county. Judge Bentley was the Greenback-Labor candidate for the Supreme bench last year.

—Dr. Nobiling, who attempted to assassinate the Emperor William, is suspected of feigning madness. He will shortly be conveyed to a lunatic asylum, to be placed under the observation of experts.

—In Pittsburg a crazy man threw away $140 in money and a check for $600 a few days ago. His name is unknown, but he says he is from Cavanaugh, Ireland, and has been in this country but a few days.

—Says an exchange: "Judge William Thomas, of Jacksonville, Ill., ninety-two years old, is now on his wedding tour with his new wife, who is seventy-five." Cupid ought to be kicked for such freaks as that.

—Extensive preparations are making for the National Soldiers' Reunion at Marietta, Ohio, beginning September 3 and lasting four days. The Government has furnished a large number of army tents, cooking utensils, &c.

—Mrs. Leblanc of Chambly, Canada, having become a mother, her mother, Mrs. Robert, insisted upon visiting her and spending a few weeks with her. On the first day of her visit she suddenly threw up her hands and fell dead.

—Edison, the inventor, who was unheard of at the time of our grand Exposition two years ago, but who astonished the world since, has carried off the grand prize for inventions at the Paris Exhibition. America may well be proud of him.

—A prize fight took place recently in a hall at New Castle, between Tim Collins, light weight champion, and Bill Terry, for a purse of $200. Nine rounds were fought in forty-five minutes, and when the tenth was called, Terry failed to come to time.

—It is well to look at both sides of a fan. On a "heated" Sunday in Philadelphia recently, the minister was fanning himself vigorously. He did not see, but the congregation did, that the reverse of his fan bore the inscription, "Buy Boggle's Bitters."

—A correspondent of the N. Y. *Herald* is arguing that Grant having accepted the "freedom of the city of London" thereby became a citizen of the English metropolis and a subject of Her Majesty Queen Victoria. Therefore Ulysses is ineligible to the Presidency.

—Grant, according to Judge Black, as reported by the Philadelphia *Times*, would not mind running for a third term, but would have to be paid $200,000 cash before he would accept the nomination. Perhaps the Democrats would be willing to raise the money?

—Senator Sharon will probably resign his seat in the United States Senate next October, and will recommend Mr. Jonas Seely, of Story county, Nevada, to the Legislature for the succession. Mr. Seely is a prominent citizen, largely interested in the Bonanza mines.

—The following commissioners have been appointed by Gov. Hartranft to select a site for the middle penitentiary: Henry Rawle, Erie; H. Howell, George J. Young, Charles Thompson Jones, Philadelphia; J. K. Moorhead, J. Paul, Pittsburgh; William Nolan, Reading.

—A tree resembling the cedar, but with foliage so full of combustible oil that it goes off like a flash on the application of a match, is one of the wonders of Nevada. Within five minutes a beautiful green tree, with spreading branches, is changed into a charred and blackened trunk.

—Criminals will after a while learn to stay in their own country. A Norwegian, who had committed forgeries in his native land amounting to over $33,000, sought a refuge in America, but a cable dispatch outtraveled him and he was arrested in New York before he left the vessel. His brief sojourn in the United States will be confined exclusively to Ludlow street Jail.

—The whole country and every section and every part seems desirous of arranging for a live President. The prospects in 1880 are everywhere discussed, and Hayes has been but a year and a half in office. He is like one of Rip Van Winkle's drinks, remarks the Chicago *Times;* he doesn't count.

—A Harrisburg dispatch says that the day express east, on the Pennsylvania Railroad, ran into a wagon loaded with sand, near Middletown, Monday afternoon. No damage was done to the train, but the driver of the wagon, David Critson, was killed, as were also the two mules which he was driving.

—The Cheyenne *Leader* mentions the arrival at that place of a man and wife who made the journey all the way from Pennsylvania on foot. They were on their way to Nevada to take up a homestead, and designed to continue their journey as they had commenced it, not having the means to travel by rail.

—Commissioner Raum, discovering that Americans are going back on whisky and taking to beer to the extent of 1,371,000 gallons more during the past year than last, has conceived the idea of preparing a bill for Congress increasing the tax on beer fifty cents a barrel, making a total tax of $1.50 per barrel.

—The yellow fever continues its ravages. In Memphis on Monday the number of deaths was twenty-six; the new cases 100. In New Orleans there were forty-four deaths and 125 new cases. The postmaster of Grenada, Miss., gives a sad picture of the gloom and stillness which have settled upon that town. He promises to remain at his post.

—Mrs. Margaret Graham, of West Chester, aged 102 years, went to Oakland cemetery the other day and spent several hours in cleaning up the tombstones marking the graves of her departed friends. After scouring and cleaning them thoroughly the old lady picked up her implements and wended her way back to West Chester at a lively gait.

—The Albany *Evening Journal* thinks that a wise and fitting thing for Hayes to do would be to "appoint Dr. Mary Walker American Consul at Cyprus, where all the women wear trousers." When it comes to inducements of that sort, says the *Courier-Journal*, wouldn't she prefer to go as Consul to the Unupshyrtidd Islands, where all the women *and* men wear nothing at all?

—The New York *Sun* has information that another international shooting match is soon to take place, and that "it is proposed that the English team shall consist of four gentlemen, with an extra man in case of accident or ill health, who will shoot a like number of American gentlemen in New York, Philadelphia, Buffalo, Chicago, St. Louis, and possibly Detroit, Cincinnati and Baltimore."

—John O'Neill, the Mollie Maguire, who was on trial at Sunbury last week for the murder of Coroner Frederick Hesser, at the Hickory Swamp colliery, near Shamokin, in 1874, was found guilty of murder in the first degree. Peter McManus, one of his coadjutors, was convicted a week before for the same murder. The jury went out at 6 o'clock in the evening and agreed upon their verdict at 9:30 o'clock.

—An old fellow named Barney Moran, who died recently in the workhouse at Ballten, in Ireland, revealed to the chaplain before his death that he was the executioner of Robert Emmet. He was a young soldier at the time and performed the revolting office for a reward. None but a few officers knew who he was, and the secret was so well kept that it has commonly been supposed to be past finding out.

—Jesse Waite, of Williamsburg, N. Y., went to sleep on a sleeping car on the B. and O. R. R., forty miles east of Wheeling. While the train was moving at the rate of sixty miles an hour, he arose, while asleep, and walked off the rear end of the car. The train was stopped, and the conductor went back and met the man walking along the track, following after the train. A few scratches were all the injuries he had sustained.

—Mr. Wilson McDonald has completed in clay his statue of General Custer, which is to be erected at West Point. The general is represented in the uniform of a colonel, his rank in the regular army. The figure is of heroic size, eight feet high. He is placed in the attitude of fighting the Indians off with his sword. The statue will be cast in bronze and the whole work will cost $10,000. Of this amount $7,000 have already been secured.

—Patrick Donahoe, of the Boston *Pilot*, it will be remembered, failed several years ago, owing considerable money to his poorer fellow-countrymen, for whom he had imprudently served as a savings bank. The *Pilot* passed into the hands of Archbishop Williams and John Boyle O'Reilly, who voluntarily assumed the burden of this debt, and last week declared a dividend of ten per cent., making in all $20,000 which they have divided among these poor people.

—Baltimore county, Md., boasts of the oldest man in the country. He is a colored man, William Scott by name, and claims to be 149 years old. He is a local preacher of the Methodist Episcopal Church, and says he was present at the first conference of that Church ever held in this country, at Baltimore. He claims to have known the mother of George Washington before the immortal George was born. This beats Washington's body servant all hollow.

—Robert Liddell, Mayor of Pittsburgh, has filed a petition in bankruptcy. Liabilities, about $115,000; assets, $60,000. The Mayor is a member of the firm of Spencer, McKay & Co., one of the largest brewing firms in the city. His bankruptcy, however, is an individual matter, and does not involve the firm. His embarrassment was caused by the failure, a few years ago, of the Nation Trust Company, an individual-liability bank of which he was a large stockholder.

—A triple execution took place at Bennettsville, Marlboro county, S. C., last Friday. Two brothers, named John Locklear and Neil Locklier, and Pompey Easterling, their negro confederate, were hanged at 1 P. M., for the murder of Frank Brice, an Irish pedler, in February last. The Locklears were half-breed desperadoes and formerly belonged to the notorious band of the North Carolina outlaw, Henry Berry Lowry. The doomed men made no confession, and met their fate calmly.

—A few months since Mrs. Meister died under suspicious circumstances in Allegheny county. This lady was robbed shortly before her death of a large amount of money, and the thief could never be traced. It now comes to light, that an Italian named Antonio Marcaci, recently arrested on some charge, was guilty of both robbery and murder, together with Charles Cogga, a son-in-law of Mrs. Meister. The manner of her death was by poison, it being administered in a bowl of soup. Both parties are now in jail, awaiting trial.

—The veterans of 1812 are not all dead yet. Since the act of March 9th, which provides a pension for all soldiers who served fourteen days in the war of 1812, or the widow of such soldiers, twenty-three thousand claims have been filed, and it is probable that nearly two thousand more will be heard from. Estimating the ages of these claimants at an average of twenty years at the time of the service rendered, and adding to this the sixty-six years which have intervened since that war, we have the remarkable army of twenty-five thousand venerable soldiers or their widows, tottering along after their pensions at the advanced age of eighty-six years.

—An old resident of Oil City says: "I have lived here since oil was first discovered, and I can confidently say that over ninety per cent. of those who have grown rich in oil production and oil speculation are now paupers. The discoverer of the oil in this district himself never realized anything from it. This was Col. Drake, who made the first strike on Oil Creek, near Titusville, in 1859. He is now living on charity in Vermont, a poor old man."

—A patent medicine vender named Goodman claimed to have dreamed three nights in succession that $5,000 in silver were hid in a tree on the farm of John Logue, near Callansburg, Clarion county. He related the circumstance to Logue and in company with the latter visited the spot, and, strangely enough, found the coin. The dreamer was generous and made an equal division of the treasure, but as so much hard money was unwieldly he expressed a wish to change his share for greenbacks. The unsuspecting old farmer accommodated him, and now the simple-minded countryman is looking for a purchaser of $5,000 in spurious coin at a considerable discount on the original cost.

—A colony of monks is to be established in Pennsylvania. Father Jerome Bernard, the Superior of the Trappist Monastery at Sept Freres, in the Department of Calvados, France, has, says the Philadelphia *Record*, arrived in this city with the object of purchasing a large tract of land on which to establish a branch of the order. When the land has been secured he will start for Europe, returning in a couple of months with about 200 monks from the Trappist monasteries in England, France and Turkey. All the monks are skilled workmen in various branches of industry, and the new arrivals will erect their own dwellings and workshops. A large farm is to be one of the features of the proposed colony.

ONE of the most atrocious crimes ever recorded has just been brought to light in California and substantiated in all its horrors by the confession of the parties concerned. Troy Dye was the public administrator of Sacramento county, where business in his line, it seems, was very dull. The hard times bore down so heavily upon him that he concluded if people with large estates wouldn't die naturally he would have to encourage them in some way. He employed a couple of assassins at three thousand dollars each to work up some business for the public administrator, and they went at their work with such well-directed effort that in a little while they had killed a rich old orchardist, named Tullis, and the public administrator was dealing with his estate, worth a hundred thousand dollars. In order to have some margin of profit commensurate with his fine abilities, Dye caused the estate to be appraised at half its actual value. This scheme did not succeed altogether as well as the parties had hoped, owing to the restlessness of the Sheriff of Sacramento county, who had an idea, not common to all Sheriffs, that a murder having been committed the guilty parties ought to be hunted down and punished. He followed his clues until he reached the hired assassins, and then found where the hand of Dye was in the crime. After the arrest the parties made confessions in the presence of the District Attorney, the administrator endeavoring to show that he had been led into the business by the urging of others, while the assassins have doubtless told the simple truth in saying that they were hired to carry out the bloody plans which Dye had devised. Dye has hitherto been considered an upright and honest man, and were it not for his confession it might have been very difficult to make the people of Sacramento believe that he had been a party to a murder of this character. It is positively atrocious, and the confessions read like wild romances.—*Phila. Times.*

AN ASTONISHING FACT.—A large proportion of the American people are today dying from the effects of Dyspepsia or disordered liver. The result of these diseases upon the masses of intelligent and valuable people is most alarming, making life a burden instead of a pleasant existence, enjoyment and usefulness as it ought to be. There is no good reason for this, if you will only throw aside prejudice and disposition, take the advice of Druggists and your friends and try one bottle of Green's August Flower. Your speedy relief is certain. Millions of bottles of this medicine have been given away to try its virtues, with satisfactory results in every case. You can buy a sample bottle for 10 cents to try. Three doses will relieve the worst case. Positively sold by all Druggists on the Western Continent.

JOHN TAYLOR writes: My child, aged four years old, was suddenly taken with croup, in the night, and there being no doctor at hand, my wife tried Sleeper's Two-pound Arnica Liniment, wetting a flannel cloth and applying it to the throat and chest and giving her a few drops. In less than half an hour she breathed as easily as ever. It seemed to loosen her cold and relieve her lungs at once.

Prepared by E. K

THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN.

Ebensburg, Pa.,

FRIDAY, - - AUG. 30, 1878.

Ebensburg and Cresson Railroad.

On and after MONDAY, JULY 8, 1878, trains on the E. & C. R. R. will be run as follows:

STATIONS.	A. M.	P. M.
Leave Ebensburg	7 25	2 55
Arrive Bradley's	10 25	5 40
Leave Bradley's	10 26	5 31
Arrive Kaylor's	10 29	5 25
Leave Kaylor's	10 29	5 25
Arrive Noel's	10 34	5 20
Leave Noel's	10 35	5 19
Arrive Munster	10 44	5 10
Leave Munster	10 46	5 08
Arrive Luckett's	10 55	5 00
Leave Luckett's	10 56	4 59
Arrive Cresson	11 10	4 45
Leave Cresson	9 50	8 55
Arrive Ebensburg	10 05	9 10

Both the morning and evening train connect with trains east and west on the Pa. R. R.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

Here, There, and the Other Place.

—The best stock of shoes at Barkers'.

—Best stock of everything at Barkers'.

—Lowest prices for everything at Barkers'.

—The blackberry season is over, and was a failure.

—The bankrupt act expires by limitation tomorrow.

—Don't neglect to be registered on or before Thursday next.

—Argument Court was in session at Hollidaysburg this week.

—The laying of the gas pipes in Woodvale borough is nearly completed.

—Buy your goods at Barkers' cheap cash store and you will save money.

—By the way, why cannot we have a street sprinkler in Ebensburg?

—The Centre Baptist Association was in session at Johnstown this week.

—Huntingdon county sent three prisoners to the Western Penitentiary on Monday last.

—It will be lawful to shoot squirrels on and after Monday next—if you can find them.

—Why pay $35 or $40 for a sewing machine when you can buy one of the very best at Barkers' for $23.

—There are 63 Sunday schools in Cambria county. And yet our juveniles are not all saints, by any means.

—Unless the number be added to after this item is written, there are just thirty-one prisoners in our county jail.

—A lady named Mrs. Lohr died near Hooversville, Somerset county, recently at the venerable age of 99 years.

—A. A. Barker & Son want 50 dozen eggs per day from now until the "lay of the last" hen, or the last lay of the hens.

—It is expected that a large delegation of foreigners will come here from the south of the county next Monday to be naturalized.

—Huntingdon has taken its place among the counties which refuse to pay the costs in cases of arrests for trespassing upon railroad trains.

—Wm. Nesbit, Esq., of Altoona, has been selected President of the Pennsylvania State Equal Rights League, a colored men's organization.

—Take your eggs and other produce to the store of A. A. Barker & Son, and you will get more goods for them than at any other establishment.

—Owing to the fact that court will be in session next week, Dr. Hoffman will visit Loretto to-morrow (Saturday) instead of at his usual time.

—Our townsman F. H. Barker, Esq., went to the Mammoth Cave along with the editorial excursionists, and afterward extended his trip to Iowa.

—The number of passengers who came here Saturday evening last on the regular through excursion train from Pittsburg was unusually large.

—A fusion has been effected between the Democrats and Greenbackers of Huntingdon, and the defeat of the Republican ticket is therefore assured.

—One of the evils of early rising is exemplified by the fact that those who were abroad at 5 o'clock on Monday morning saw frost on the sidewalk.

—Voters who haven't paid a State or county tax within two years immediately preceding the coming election, should do so on or before the 5th of October.

—A cross-tie traveler named Charles Eckhoffer, of New York, was run over by the cars at East Conemaugh Saturday night last, and sustained a fracture of an arm.

—Edward Meldren of Blacklick, Indiana county, has been placed in nomination for Assembly by the Greenbackers of that county. He was formerly a resident of Johnstown.

—A horse, buggy and buffalo robe were stolen in Huston township, Clearfield county, one night last week. No less than three citizens of the township suffered by the transaction.

—The miners employed by Denniston, Porter & Co., of Hollidaysburg, at the coalmines at Bennington, are out on a strike. They have been receiving thirty cents a ton, and want thirty-six.

—We gather from an item in a Venango county paper that Mr. James A. Kittell, formerly of Ebensburg, is now engaged in the job printing business at Emlenton. If so, or if not so—success!

—The banking firm of Messrs. J. O. Kimmel & Sons, Somerset, have made an assignment for the benefit of their creditors. The liabilities are estimated at from $40,000 to $75,000; assets not stated.

—A session of the Evangelical Lutheran Synod, comprising the counties of Bedford, Cambria, Clearfield, Fulton, Huntingdon, Indiana and Somerset, will be held in Huntingdon next Wednesday.

—Our thanks are due to the managers of the Indiana Agricultural Society for a complimentary ticket of admission to the approaching annual fair of said society, the dates of which we cannot now give.

—Before Judge Ketchum, in the United States District Court at Pittsburgh, Thursday of last week, D. Orr Alexander, of Altoona, and James Funk, of Duncansville, filed voluntary petitions in bankruptcy.

—The special train which conveyed the company of picnickers from Altoona to Ninevah Friday last comprised four Pullman cars and one baggage car. The number of pleasure-seekers exceeded three hundred.

—A fine silk handkerchief with a red border and drab centre was lost on High street on Tuesday evening last. If the finder wishes to relieve his conscience he will call at this office and ascertain the name of the owner.

—A young rascal named William Allen went through the money drawer of our friend David Creed, of Johnstown, the other day, capturing three or four dollars in small change. He was arrested, but afterward managed to effect his escape.

—Mr. Caspar Fox and wife several years ago removed from Johnstown to Memphis, Tennessee. Word was received last week by their daughter, who had been sent back to her former home to escape the epidemic, that both had died of yellow fever.

—A Blair county firm has engaged in the venture of shipping flour made in that section to far-away Egypt. Col. James F. Milliken, formerly in command of the Fifth Regiment, Pa. N. G., district attorney of Blair county, etc., is the consignee.

—A delegation of a half dozen Ebensburgers attended a picnic at St. Boniface on Tuesday last. They report a large crowd as having been present, with fun and feasting as the predominent features. They never do things by halves in the Glasser settlement.

—A discharged engineer of the Pa. R. R. wants to get his revenge, and has entered suit in the Allegheny county court for working on the Lord's day. The same thing was tried on at Altoona a couple of years ago, but it is not of record that it succeeded in stopping the running of the trains.

—The conductors on the Pennsylvania railroad have all been furnished new numbers to wear on the lappel of the coat. These numbers correspond with similar numbers on small hand-satchels, which have taken the place of the satchels formerly worn by train agents slung over the shoulder.

—The regular session of the Cambria county Court will begin next Monday. An unusually large amount of criminal business is down on the docket for trial, and the chances are good for the retiring of a half dozen or more of law-breakers to the shades of the Western Penitentiary for long terms.

—Mr. Frank M'Laughlin, the advance agent of the colony which will leave this point for the west in the autumn, has sent word home that he has made all necessary arrangements for the pre-empting of a couple of thousand acres of land in Kansas. It is thought the colony will comprise a dozen families.

—Conrad Ernest is the name of a Johnstown man who attempted to commit suicide one day last week, but failed. His wife, who has had him put under bonds for desertion, thinks it wouldn't have been a bad thing for the community if Ernest had killed himself in earnest. It would possibly have been a big feather in 'er nest.

—Messrs. R. L. Johnston, W. H. and F. H. Shoemaker, the legal gentlemen who went to Philadelphia last week to argue the case of Dr. George Fisher estate before Register Mitchell, have returned home. Their mission, we have been informed, and the matter is now in charge of the referee, who will render a decision in due course of time.

—A workman in the rolling mill at Johnstown, named Jacob Shrum, while attempting to cross the railroad bridge at the passenger depot in that place, on Tuesday evening last, was struck by the cars, the approach of which he failed to notice owing to the fact that he was hard of hearing. The injuries he received were such that he died in about seven hours after.

—Mr. Shillito, business manager of the Altoona *Evening Mirror*, and Miss Kate Marks, of the same city, were made flesh of one flesh at Lancaster, Pa., on Tuesday evening last. We congratulate the happy couple, and trust that "Shillito the Marks laid down by my better-half?" is a conundrum the newly-made benedict will never have a good and sufficient cause for asking himself.

—Two new Greenback papers have lately sprung into existence in this part of the State. One is the *Weekly National*, printed in Altoona by Mr. John Tomlinson, and the other the *Greenback Nationalist*, located at Huntingdon, with Joseph R. Durborrow, Esq., as wielder of the Faber. This suggests the inquiry—what has become of the Greenback paper which it was proposed to establish in Cambria county?

—A festival in aid of the Congregational church, whereat will be sold ice cream, pastries and cream, cake, and other luxuries, will be held in Tudor's and Mills' building, High street, beginning on Monday afternoon of next week. The doors will remain open each evening till a reasonable hour, and the festival will continue throughout the week. The object is a laudable one, and we doubt not our people will see to it that a nice sum is realized.

—The story going the rounds of the press about the bottom having recently fallen out of a well near Alexandria, Huntingdon county, revealing on investigation a mammoth cave many miles in length and replete with stalagmites, stalactites, sea shells, etc., is pronounced by the Huntingdon *Globe* a huge hoax as is also the equally startling account, noticed elsewhere, of the finding by accident of a lot of Spanish doubloons, etc., in a hollow tree near the same place.

—The attendance at the picnic at Hogue's grove, near Kaylor's station, last Saturday, was simply immense, no estimate placing the number at less than one thousand. It was a rare, old-fashioned social gathering, each one going in for all the enjoyment that could be crowded into a few hours' time. Amongst the notables present were General Coffroth and General Campbell, the rival candidates for Congress in this district. A goodly sum of money for a worthy purpose was realized.

—Up to latest advices, the body of Cadet James Todd, jr., who is supposed to have committed suicide at West Point last week, had not been recovered. He had been suffering with a grievious bodily ailment for three or four months prior, and the fear of falling behind in his classes had so preyed on his mind as to render him melancholy and despondent. He taught school for a season in Blacklick township, this county, and all who knew him will be sorry to hear of his sad and untimely demise.

—There's a time to be sad and a time to be glad—a time for working and stopping; for men to make money and bees to make honey, and particularly a time to go shopping. One species of shopping which in the nature of things must be attended to in the near future is the purchase of suitable clothing for cool weather. If you want the pick and choice of all the ready-made clothing in Cambria county—clothing of the best quality and latest styles, cheap as dirt, and warranted to be as represented—send your orders to Jas. J. Murphy, 109 Clinton street, Johnstown.

—The attention of parents and teachers is invited to the advertisement in this paper headed "State Normal School." Location is exceedingly healthful, and the town of Indiana furnishes highest church privileges. Building is new and commodious and is furnished in the most approved manner. Value of building and furniture over $200,000. Instruction of a very high order. Mr. John H. French, L. L. D., has been called to the principalship. He is a man of large acquirements and an educator of National reputation, and needs not recommendation at our hands. Terms very moderate.

—The shades of night were falling fast as through the town there swiftly passed a man who drove as if insane, and yelled aloud with might and main—"John Lloyd & Co!" He was in quest of the mercantile establishment of that firm, which, as all well-informed persons are aware, is located on High street, Ebensburg. Messrs. Lloyd & Co. have on hand the largest, biggest and best stock of dress and dry goods, groceries, hardware, queensware, notions, etc., ever brought to town, all which they promise to sell at prices entirely satisfactory to their customers. They solicit a call from *you*.

—At a preliminary meeting of the printers of the Juniata Valley, held at Tyrone last Saturday, it was decided that a picnic be indulged in by that eminently respectable class of society at Lloydsville, on the line of the Bell's Gap Railroad, on Saturday of next week. If enough money can be raised to go round, representatives will be present from Blair, Cambria, Somerset, Huntingdon, Bedford, Juniata, Mifflin, Clearfield, Center, Perry and Fulton counties. It ought to be a most enjoyable occasion, but if we should not be able to attend of course the thing will not go off so pleasantly as it otherwise would.

—We have received a copy of the fourth catalogue of the officers and students of the State Normal School at Indiana for 1877 from Dr. George R. Lewis, one of the Board of Trustees of that institution, and a former resident of this place. The total number of pupils last year was 483, 177 having attended the winter session, and 306 the summer session. The ensuing winter term will begin on Monday, September 9th, proximo. This school has an enviable reputation, and has many pupils from Cambria county.—Persons desiring a catalogue or further particulars can address John H. French, L. L. D., Indiana, Pa.

—Three live Susquehanna river pike were placed in the waters of Shenkle's dam eight years ago. They were never heard of since neither they nor any of a family which it was hoped they might rear, until Thursday of last week, when one of the original trio was seen near the surface of the water in the middle of the dam by Mr. Ben. Thompson. In the language of that gentleman, it was "as long as a walking stick," which was explained to mean three feet in length. When put in the dam, the three pike were of uniform length—one foot. A sudden demand for rods and lines is expected to follow the reading of this announcement.

—Other duties demanding our attention upon reaching home Tuesday afternoon, we have been unable this week to give an account of many pleasant experiences we met with as one of the large number of participants, ladies as well as gentlemen, in the grand excursion to the Mammoth Cave, Ky., and other points of interest, of the Pennsylvania, Ohio and West Virginia Press Association, but shall endeavor to do so in our next issue. The trip was undoubtedly the most delightful and interesting ever indulged in by the journalistic profession, and to Col. W. L. Foulk, of Pittsburgh, the efficient and gentlemanly agent of the Association, is gentlemanly agent of the Association, is due the exceptional honor of having devised and successfully carried out one of the most elaborate excursions ever participated in by the newspaper men of the country. The distance traveled was about fifteen hundred miles.

—Mr. John J. Scull, of the *Herald*, was drowned in the Potomac river, near Cumberland, Maryland, on Thursday of last week. In company with some companions, he was engaged in fishing at the time, when he plunged into an unexpected hole and went under, the weight of his clothing and the fish with which he was cumbered keeping him at the bottom till life was extinct. He is represented to have been a young gentleman of fine talents and irreproachable morals. His father is Edward Scull, sr., collector of internal revenue for this district who, as our readers will remember, lost two daughters a few weeks ago from that pitiless disease, diphtheria.

—It will be remembered that a year or so ago a saw-mill belonging to Mr. John Lantzy, in Susquehanna township, was burned down and that subsequently two parties were tried and acquitted before our county Court on the charge of having committed the crime. Mr. Lantzy contends that this verdict was produced through false swearing, and acting on this belief, has instituted proceedings against Joseph Dunlap, Henry Dunlap, Mary E. Beales, and James Ashcraft, for perjury. Henry Dunlap is in the penitentiary, and Mrs. Beales was located in our county jail a few days ago, whither she was preceded by the remaining two of the quartette. The case will come up for Judge Dean's consideration next week.

—The devotion of the Forty Hours, a season of prayer designed by the Catholic Church to commemorate the agony of our Lord in the garden of Gethsemane, was held at the Church of the Holy Name, in this place from Sunday to Wednesday of the present week, during which time nearly if not all the members of the congregation approached the sacraments. The main altar, which, by the way, has, like the side altars and sacristy, been recently painted, carpeted, and otherwise beautified, was magnificently adorned with flowers, lights, etc., presenting a picture which did more than ordinary credit to the highly cultivated tastes of the ladies who have charge of the altars and their surroundings.

—John Warring, a carpenter in the employ of the O. & C. R. R., at Portland, Oregon, was arrested in that city about three weeks ago on the charge of being an accomplice of the man Turner who was recently found guilty of the murder in Clearfield county, in the fall of 1876, of a married woman named Waple, who was said to have been his paramour. Warring, who is now on his way back to Clearfield county by the custody of Mr. Hoover, a deputy sheriff sent to effect his arrest, denies that he had anything to do with the murder and says that he can very readily establish an *alibi*. Turner, it is proper to say, has not yet been sentenced, a motion in arrest of judgment and for a new trial having been made in his case.

—Made of awl work: boots and shoes. That is an indifferent pun, but it comes all the way from Boston. It is sufficient, however, to answer the purpose of introducing to our readers the announcement that Mr. S. Blumenthal, of the Great Eastern Boot and Shoe Store, 1119 Eleventh avenue, Altoona, has this week received a big addition to his already large stock of wear for the feet. It was purchased direct from the manufacturers, and comprises all sorts and sizes of boots, shoes, sandals, slippers, etc. The markets in the Eastern cities are decidedly low just now, and consequently this invoice is marked down at figures which cannot fail to astonish the natives. You will miss a bargain if you fail to call on or order from Mr. Blumenthal.

—A spread-eagle orator is credited with having unburdened himself of this flight of eloquence: "We were born naked, and yet society makes us cover ourselves with clothes to earn which we have to work and labor. Such anomilies as these will rapidly disappear when our rights are conceded." We will take it for granted that all this is true, but until the rights asked for are granted we must go on wearing clothes all the same. Where, then, can these clothes be bought on the most acceptable terms? We answer, at Godfrey Wolff's, next door to the postoffice, Altoona. His stock of ready-made garments is large, fresh, and stylish, and, being bought and sold for cash, no other dealer can compete with him in prices. Any order sent by mail will be promptly filled.

—A Huntingdon county man a few days ago wounded a squirrel, which ran up a tree and into a hole. It failed to pull the hole in after it, and this resulted in the material benefit of the hunter. Acting on the principle that that squirrel was his meat, he dived into the hollow of the tree and made some investigations. Amongst the things brought to light was an iron oxen of antique make, which was found to be filled with Danish doubloons, Mexican dollars, English sovereigns, and other coins, all bearing date anterior to 1820. The money is supposed to have been secreted by Lewis, the celebrated robber, who ranged the turnpike in that section in quest of spoils a half century or more ago. This is the story, as told, but as it is not substantiated by an affidavit, the reador can believe it or not as he feels disposed.

—On Friday last two prisoners named M'Dermott and Stibech, the former charged with assault and battery and the latter with carrying concealed weapons, escaped from the jail in this place. While going to the wash-house for water to scrub their cells, they dropped their buckets, and unlocking the front door with a key which they had filed to fit it, walked out and made off. The Sheriff states that he has ascertained that an impression of the door-key had been taken on a piece of soap by a third party, and given to the two who escaped and that by this means they filed and fitted another key so that it would unlock the door. Stibech went to Johnstown, where he was captured by Deputy Sheriff McAnany on Sunday and brought back. McDermitt has not yet been secured but the Sheriff has no doubt that he will be in the course of a few days.

—A few evenings since, a buggy in which were seated a young man and a young lady drove into town from the eastward. Their first business, after partaking of supper, was to inquire for the residence of a clergyman. An edifice of that character was pointed out to them, and when they emerged therefrom, half an hour later, the knot which cannot easily be unloosened had been tied. The names of the high contracting parties, as inserted in the marriage certificate, are those of a gentleman who lives at Gallitzin and of a lady whose father's residence is in Allegheny township, but as an air of secrecy marked the proceedings we do not feel at liberty to disclose their names. The only thing that puzzles us is why they came so far to get married. Are the facilities offered by Ebensburg for the transaction of that sort of business superior to those of other sections?

—The Tyrone *Herald* says that on Thursday of last week, while Mrs. Kinch, who resides in that place, was in the act of drawing water from an open well by means of a bucket attached to a rope, a little granddaughter, not yet three years old, accidently fell into the well, which is ten and a half feet deep and contained about two feet of water at the time. After calling for assistance a few times without receiving any answer, the old lady, who is in her 61st year, proceeded to rescue the child with nothing but the slightly projecting stones in the wall for foot or hand-holds on her way in and out of the well. How she managed to scale the wall with the child in her arms is a mystery even to herself, but she succeeded in bringing it to *terra firma*, she thinks in less than five minutes after it fell. Singularly and very fortunately the child was not hurt in the least. It is supposed that it clung to the wall and kept its head out of the water, thus preventing strangulation, until its grandmother reached it.

BOY KILLED.—An accident occurred last Monday afternoon whereby a seven-year-old son of Mr. Adam Schettig, who lives in Cambria township, four miles north of Ebensburg, was almost instantly killed. Mr. Schettig was engaged in threshing grain by horse power, when the little fellow was playing with other children at the time, was struck by one of the horizontal bars, which knocked him down, and before the horses could be stopped his head was jammed into an extremely narrow space and his skull crushed. As before noted, death ensued in a few minutes, after the accident. In this terrible affliction which has been visited upon them, Mr. Schettig, and family have the condolence of the entire community. The remains were taken to Carrolltown and interred in the Catholic cemetery at that place on Wednesday morning.

ONE OF ANSLEY'S GAMES.—We made mention last week of the arrest in Greensburg and subsequent incarceration in jail here of John Ansley, alias Porter, Worl, McCormick, Piles, etc., on the charge of entering a house in Blacklick township with intent to commit a felony. Amongst other accomplishments, Ansley is believed to be a professional burglar and counterfeiter. He boarded for several weeks last spring at the hotel of Geo. W. Long, in Ludwick, Westmoreland county, where he had a woman with him whom he represented as his wife, and who is now stopping at St. Clair. When arrested, he telegraphed her of the fact, and requested her to meet him on first train, but he departed for his quarters before her arrival. The Greensburg *Argus*, after noticing his arrest, gives the following insight into what manner of man Ansley is:

Since the arrest some facts regarding the gentleman with the numerous aliases have been brought to light, which prove him an arrant villain. He has been his custom for several months past to visit this point on different occasions, always unencumbered with baggage, coming from no one knows where, and departing in the same mysterious manner. His business seems to be principally confined to the country districts, and his nocturnal outgoings and incomings have often been the subject of remark by those who have become cognizant of them. But the only really criminal transaction which he has perpetrated in this vicinity, so far as known here, the having always succeeded in adroitly covering his tracks, was that which occurred at one of our leading hotels some two months ago. Arriving at the hotel he asked for a room, stating that he expected to meet some parties with whom he had business engagements. A room was given him, and during the day three parties from the vicinity of Ridgeview were closely closeted with him, and what transpired there is related by one of the victims. The object of the meeting was to exchange genuine money for the counterfeit article—$125 of the former to be given for $500 worth of the latter, which Ansley was to furnish. After entering the room they at once proceeded with negotiations. They were asked by the sharper if they were prepared to make the purchase, and on being informed that they were he asked to see the money, which was produced. Taking it up, he requested the parties to remain while he went to his "office" for his illegal merchandise. To this they demurred, and finally it was arranged to put the money in an envelope, and deposit it with the hotel clerk. Ansley brought forth an envelope, into which the money was placed and sealed up. The parties started down stairs, and on reaching the office Ansley handed the package to the clerk, saying: "This belongs to these gentlemen, and if I do not return in two hours you can let them have it." With this he withdrew, and when the time had expired the poor dupes applied for the package. The clerk's suspicions had been aroused by Ansley's movements, and after consulting with the proprietor of the hotel, that gentleman informed the expectant party that he was of the opinion that their friend had swindled them, and that he did not believe there was any money in the package represented to contain $125. To set the matter at rest the seal was broken, and lo! the greenbacks had vanished, and in their stead were a lot of worthless scraps of paper. The wily trickster had deftly exchanged the envelope while coming down stairs, having previously prepared himself for the occasion. Search was at once made for the swindler, but he had gone, and though traced west along the pike for about a mile, nothing further could be learned of his course, and the disconsolate purchasers of the "queer" wended their way homewards sadder if not wiser men, having lost the entire proceeds of a lot of grain which they had that day disposed of. Ansley informed the officer who had him in charge on Monday, in response to an interrogatory as to where he went on the occasion of his last sudden departure from Greensburg, that he struck the railroad at Grapeville station, where he boarded a freight train and made his way to Pittsburgh. It seems the Ridgeview gentlemen did not know him as Ansley, but as John E. Boyd, Allegheny City, as this was the name and address he had given them.

CAPTURE AND ESCAPE OF SUPPOSED HORSE THIEVES.—Mr. John C. Figard, of Broad Top, writes to the Bedford *Gazette* of a rather thrilling adventure he and some others recently had. He says:

While standing in the church yard, Mr. David Fluke, of Coaldale, rode up and called my attention to two suspicious men who were coming along in a buggy, and who he supposed were in possession of stolen property. As they drove past I hailed them, when the driver gave the whip to the horse. I took hold of the lines and halted the party. After asking them where they were from, where they were *going*, their business, etc., I concluded that they were thieves. They protested that they were innocent, said they lived in Altoona, and were ready to go to any point where they could establish their identity. Taking them at their word we started to Coaldale, from which point they could telegraph to Altoona and establish their innocence, as we did not wish to be harsh with the men if they were not guilty of a crime. They drove slowly along until they came to a good part of the road where they saw a chance to make their escape. Mr. Fluke was on horseback and armed. My son and myself were about ten rods behind the party. When within a few hundred yards of Coaldale, and at a turn in the road, they halted suddenly, jumped from the buggy, and each drew a revolver, threatening Fluke that if he came another step they would fire. Fluke called for ours. We answered, when both men commenced firing. Fluke fired at the party after his revolver snapping the first time. One of the men hallooed to us to take the horse and buggy back to Hartinsburg or to Marietta—we could not understand which—and get the reward. Then they took to the woods. A party went in pursuit. They have the advantage of the mountains and rocks to hide in. The one man is heavy set and rough looking, with sandy complexion, and the other of rather slim build, black hair, mustache and beard. The horse is a light bay, in good condition. The buggy and harness are good. They can be had at my place, near Six Mile run, on application of the legal owner, as I desire the right man to get his stolen property. I trust these scoundrels may be caught and brought to justice.

ARRESTED FOR A HEINOUS OFFENSE.—If the following from the Johnstown *Tribune* of Tuesday evening last can be relied on, a certain Wilmorean named Wm. Staley has got himself into a very bad scrape. The *Tribune* says:

William Staley, of Wilmore, is entitled to the palm as a first-class villain, and the chances are that he will soon be "deserts, as no denial is urged by him of the charge which is made in the following: He is married to a daughter of Mr. Philip Pritch, a very respectable farmer residing between Portage and Lilly's, and for some time past has been engaged in keeping a small store and millinery shop in Wilmore. One child has been born into the family, and his wife is at present *enciente*. Some five months ago Mary, a younger daughter of Mr. Pritch, who is aged about sixteen years, visited her married sister, and her brother-in-law became criminally intimate with her. A short time since her father suspected that something was wrong, and upon urging her to confess the truth she acknowledged the facts, and said that she was also in a delicate situation. Mr. Pritch made an information before Esq. Strayer on Tuesday of last week, but his son-in-law had departed in the meantime. Being determined to bring the fugitive to justice he employed Officer Harris to look him up, and the sequel proved that the services of the right man were secured.

The officer first proceeded to Butler, where a brother of the accused resides, but upon arriving there found that the former had gone to Parker's to engage in some work. Proceeding on to that place, Mr. Harris soon learned that the object of his search was not there, and the matter looked blue enough. By a fortunate chance his footsteps were directed to a village known as Dutchtown, near Butler, and a little after 11 o'clock last night he found Staley at the house of Geo. Smith, a farmer residing in that vicinity, for whom he had been working. It was an easy matter to capture the man, and he was immediately taken to Butler. At an early hour this morning Officer Harris started with his prisoner, and returned to town on the noon train. A hearing was waived, and a commitment made out, so Mr. William Staley will be escorted to the county jail this evening to await trial next week.

THE ST. CLOUD HOTEL.—The St. Cloud Hotel, Philadelphia, has recently been put in most thorough order. Repainting refrescoing and refurnishing have been going on during the dull season until the house presents an air of newness scarcely to be imagined. Competent hands preside over the *cuisine*, and the table is always supplied with the choicest of seasonable viands. The proprietors look personally to the interests of their guests, who can enjoy the privileges and conveniences of a hotel, combined with the comforts of a home. The street cars running past the door render the principal places of amusement conveniently accessible, and situated as it is in the center of the wholesale and retail business portion of the city, the house is alike desirable to business men and ladies visiting the city to shop. We would advise our friends who have not already been there to give the St. Cloud a trial.

—Some of the finest specimens of the photographic art we have yet had the pleasure of examining are to be seen at the gallery of Mr. H. K. Sheridan, High street, this place. Harry is a talented, painstaking artist, and deserves the patronage of everybody. He solicits a call from residents as well as strangers visiting our town.

1878. THE SECOND 1878.

ANNUAL EXPOSITION

Of the PITTSBURGH EXPOSITION SOCIETY

Will be opened at the Buildings, Allegheny City, September 3d, 1878, and continue until October 5th, every day and evening, Sundays excepted. The Board of Managers have spared neither time, talent or money to make this exhibit

THE MOST ATTRACTIVE THIS YEAR IN AMERICA,

A PERFECT REFLEX OF THE

ARTS, INDUSTRY, CULTURE, SCIENCES,

Of the centuries will be displayed with a prodigality never before attempted in that city. Under the supervision of the Pittsburgh Artists' Association arrangements have been completed by which the walls of the Gallery for Paintings will be

ENRICHED WITH THE CHOICEST GEMS OF ART,

Many of which have been procured for the occasion at an ENORMOUS EXPENSE. An illustration of the mechanical advancement of the period will consist of

New and Wonderful Machinery, Complicated Pieces of Labor-Saving Mechanism, Late Inventions, Manufactured Products, &c.,

In great profusion, exhibitors having already appropriated EVERY INCH OF AVAILABLE SPACE. Besides other general features too numerous for comment, the managers have secured the following

STARTLING ATTRACTIONS:

The eclipse rifleman of the world,

DR. W. F. CARVER,

Will give daily exhibitions of that matchless skill, which has made him a marvel of superhuman dexterity, shattering glass balls in the air, and hitting coins in flight when almost invisible to the ordinary observer.

The Great Automatic Wonder, or the Cermen's Dream,

Another feature which will afford endless delight for old and young. This extraordinary work consists of forty moving and life-like miniature figures, operated by the most delicate and intricate mechanism, to see which is in itself worth a considerable journey.

ELECTRIC ILLUMINATIONS.

Floral Hall which has been beautified with exquisite taste, revealing within its ample dimensions Cascades, Streams, Fountains, Lake, Ravine, with a superb collection of Tropical and Indigenous flowers, will be lighted every evening by the great ILLUMINATOR OF THE FUTURE, which will elicit the profound attention of the public.

To the grounds and gardens surrounding the building, several acres have been added, and charmingly adorned with verdure and fountains. Here stands the

DEPARTMENT OF PUBLIC COMFORT,

Which under the management of a popular caterer, will supply any refreshments that may be desired.

EXCURSION RATES.

The managers of the various Rail Roads centering in Pittsburgh, appreciating the grand work of the Exposition Society, have made UNPRECEDENTED CONCESSIONS in the reduction of fares for excursions, the particulars of which will be hereafter announced.

☞ A line of Omnibuses will run from the Union Depot to the Buildings. Fare, 10 cents.

General Admission to the Entire Exhibition.....25 Cents.
Children less than twelve years of age.....15 Cents.

FRED. A. PARKE, General Superintendent. *J. C. PATTERSON,* Secretary and Business Manager.

OFFICE--Germania Bank Buildings, Wood Street, Pittsburg, Pa.

The GREAT FAVOR

—WITH WHICH—

THE PEOPLE HAVE RECEVED

—OUR EFFORTS TO—

ESTABLISH ON EQUITABLE PRINCIPLES

—THE—

GRAND DEPOT

DRY GOODS & OUTFITTING HOUSE

HAS STIMULATED US TO MAKE

NEW IMPROVEMENTS THROUGHOUT THE HOUSE.

WE INVITE THE PEOPLE OF THIS SECTION TO VISIT US, AND SEE HOW EASY, PLEASANT AND SAFE IT IS TO DO THEIR BUYING AT 13TH & MARKET, PHILA.

John Wanamaker.

Local Correspondence.

LORETTO, AUG. 24, 1878.

EDITOR FREEMAN—In our communication of last week referring to our young friend of Loretto whose gentlemanly bearing and polite and courteous manners induced us to give his initials, which are "C. S.," but which appeared in print as "C. T.," we request you to make the correction, as we know of no one else whose name the latter initials will fit. Kindness, especially when it comes from strangers, always touches the heart, unless selfishness has filled it with all-absorbing self, and in alluding to one from whom strangers receive many kind attentions, unsolicited and unexpected in our case, we departed from our usual custom. Money can buy a great many things, but it cannot buy what pertains to a real gentleman, in whom religion, truth, honor, politeness and gallantry are all combined. We are forced to admit that we frequently observe a lack of these qualities in people who should know better, but it may be they are afraid their stock will become exhausted if they display their gallantry too often. Hence it is that they reserve their low cheerfulness airs for "the city," where they hope, if they ever reach there, to make "an impression."

The picnic is over, and was, as had been anticipated, a complete success socially and we hope financially. The morning sun beamed brightly, giving promise of a day of unclouded fairness, which was very happily realized. The stream of humanity from various portions of this and adjoining counties kept pouring in until the spacious grounds were filled and a picture of enjoyment presented which is seldom witnessed. But what contrasts! we mentally exclaim as we take a seat near by and watch the *genus homo* as they pass to and fro. Gay and graceful damsels "trip the light fantastic" with an abandon truly refreshing, while clumsy ones spoil the "set" and are voted a nuisance. But here comes a bevy of sweet-looking girls, with the ruddiest of cheeks and the brightest of ribbons, ecstatically enjoying their holiday, for are they not accompanied by their beaux? But how any man wearing an ear-insurance collar of three inches and a "killing" cravat with one loop pointing to the north pole, can find a girl to fall in love with him is beyond our comprehension. Still there is no telling, gentlemen, where your chances lies. It may be in the silver of your tongue or the silver in your pocket, for the weaker vessels of humanity are frequently paradoxical in their fancies. Yet they seldom fancy your sleek, soft-skinned Urish Hoop, with a smirk upon his countenance and the inevitable shiny stove pipe beaver, with attic and ground floor apartments, upon his head. Women seem to have an intuition that these oily-tongued, softly-gliding lords of creation (?) are treacherous, and that their principles are not manly and independent.

All is growing later. Refreshment tables that in the morning groaned under their load of good things, are being rapidly cleaned of their contents as the dancers, in rapid succession, partake of some of "the delicacies of the season" before joining in the next "set." After refreshing the "inner man," we survey the surrounding country, which in the glowing sunset presents a panorama of great beauty, the lofty mountain ranges towering in the distance as peak after peak rears its head high aloft until lost in the far off horizon. Scenery fairy-like and wild skirt these majestic monarchs, encircling in their vast expanse forest, wood and vale—deep, silent woods sighing boughs and extreme solitude reminding one that

"I from society we learn to live,
'Tis solitude should teach us how to die."

I hardly think that the beauties of this lovely mountain retreat are half appreciated by those living here, for among the oddities and peculiarities of our human nature is the disposition to overlook or under-value that which is daily nearest to us, and with which we have most to do, forgetting that

"A man's best things are nearest him,
Lie close about his feet;
It is the distant and the dim
That we go so far to meet."

Why is it that we are constantly off the change? A restlessness call and drawlives, wishing for an in retiring. On Why do we desire to rather rightly, but Why are our ambitions most of them can ficient for our accomplished down as far as the ears. overing can be replaced on the pencil morning, and thus serve a double

RIDDLE. A Louis Sunday school boy gave his this illustrated definition of "reability": "Boys have two buttons for penders so's to keep their pants up. one button comes off there is a good responsibility placed on the other

CARROLLTOWN AUG. 27, 1878.

DEAR FREEMAN—The young man whom you noticed last week as lying at the point of death from bleeding, departed this life on Wednesday, the 21st inst., in the 15th year of his age, he having been at the time of his death 14 years, 10 months, and 26 days old. We refer to Isidoro, son of Mr. John Stoltz, of this place. The parents have the hearty sympathy of all who knew him and the still greater consolation that he was a boy remarkable for good morals and correct conduct. In this the hour of their affliction it can be truly said of their son that "none knew him but to love him, none named him but to praise," and that they can find more compelling reasons than these to realize that he was without guilt or sin as far as human nature can be exempt from such infirmities. May he rest in peace.

It pains us to notice the sudden death of Sylvester P. Schettig, son of Adam and Mary Magdalene Schettig, of Cambria township, killed by the arm of a threshing machine on Monday evening last. The unfortunate lad was some 7 years of age and was the fourth son living of his parents. May the stricken family be comforted from above in their great tribulation.

Mr. Lawrence Flick has departed to attend his second course of lectures in the Jefferson Medical College of Philadelphia. The hearty good wishes of many friends accompany him and wish for him success in the fullest measure, for he is a gentleman in every sense of the word and merits the good will of all. More anon. SUBSCR.

Use Dr. Van Dyke's Sulphur Soap.

The LEADING EXTERNAL SPECIFIC for DISEASES of the SKIN and beautifier of the COMPLEXION; for the Bath, Toilet and Nursery. Is recommended by PHYSICIANS and sold by DRUGGISTS. PRICE, 25 CENTS; BOX, 3 CAKES, 60 CENTS. R. S. WEBSTER, PROP'R, 50 N. FIFTH ST., Phila'a.

July 19, 1878.-6m.

OBITUARY.

MOORE—Died, at the residence of his son-in-law, Col. Wm. K. Piper, Hastings, Three county, on Monday last, Maring in a shop in the 77th year of his age.

Deceased was born in Scotland, says I, 'at the age of 20 county, now Blair, and for almost half a century ago, the freight cattle pursuits in partnership with my old Silas Moore, the well known ing along. mail contractor, who died a few, but the many years ago, and continued business long after his brother who had his wife's death, some months That very up his residence with his son-in-law" sport. He was one of our oldest citizens—was universally respected. death will be heard with regret. Bub was and admired him for the many ties he possessed. His remains Soldier's this place on Wednesday of the cab win- their last resting hands had been work long concourse and had left a bit of

BRADLEY—of 4 by 6 square stuff, to, on yesterday, truss. His head struck aged 65 years. me tumbled out of the many years ago, and the tender cut him in gaged in stone more than a week 33 was shoved and was regaining I didn't want her, man, promptly laughed at me. I was ings. But his farewell of her. First thing she did, his herself with a wedding party. There were carriages in a file, and they were ing the bridge at Stapleton, most 30 above the track. I stopped the ex- to kill her snorting, and was sliding down grade, making no noise worth men tioning, when the horses in the first carriage got frightened and tur

DEATH IN THE PEACH.

A fatal case of poisoning by peach-stones which has just occurred in Paris, may serve as a warning to those families in which children are allowed to look after themselves for hours together. It may be assumed that very few children under the age, say, of ten or twelve, have any idea that peach-stones or peach blossoms are dangerous. They have been shown the deadly nightshade, and probably the wild hemlock, and have a canny dread of them; but nurse-maids are not nearly so fond of pointing out the peach tree as an object of horror and aversion. The victim of the recent accident in Paris has certainly not been cautioned against the attractions of the peach. He had developed, at the tender age of five and a half, the faculty of reasoning on inductive principles, and he saw no reason to doubt that as cherry and apricot stones contained eatable kernals the nobler fruit had at least an equally desirable treasure in its inmost recesses. Accordingly he secreted the stones of a number of peaches which had been sent to his mother from the country, and possessing himself of a hammer when left alone broke them open industriously, and then set to upon a solid feast to which he did hasty but complete justice. The taste of the kernels was not perhaps on a par with the expectations previously entertained, but it would be ridiculous to go through the severe labor of cracking such hard shells without entering into the fruition of the labor when once finished. So the unlucky child was found by his parent on her return writhing in the grievous agonies produced by prussic or hydrocyanic acid. The arrival and efforts of the doctor were vain, and another item had to be added to the long list of "deaths by imprudence." It is as well, now that the season of wall fruit has arrived, to explain what extent of poisoning properties is possessed by the peach-stone. The writers on toxicology state that an ounce of the kernels contains about one grain of pure hydrocyanic acid, and it is known that one grain of the poison will almost to a certainty kill any adult person. Two-thirds of a grain has very often been fatal, and, indeed, may be regarded as a fatal dose for a child.

THE ORIGINAL OF THE CULTIVATED POTATO.—A potato plant (*Solanum Fendleri*) growing in great abundance in northern New Mexico is supposed to be the original of our cultivated potato. This native plant forms one of the chief articles of diet of the Navajo Indians. The squaws dig up the small tubers with whatever implements they can obtain, often, using a strong, smooth piece of wood with a wedge-shaped end. The plant grows on low, rich spots, and by spring the earth is turned up in every conceivable direction in the search for the potatos, The latter are from one-half to three quarters of an inch in diameter, and of good flavor—tasting somewhat like boiled chestnuts. The Navajo Indians consume such large quantities at a time as to cause griping pains, and as a remedy take at the same meal a quantity of earthy matter containing magnesia, which relieves the stomach. Some years ago a quantity of the tubers of this species of potato were received and distributed by the Department of Agriculture. Reports from various localities stated that, in many cases, these improved under cultivation, and increased largely in size.

HOW TO MAKE GOOD PICKLES.—Many housekeepers are now putting up pickles for winter use. There is nothing so annoying or unpleasant to the thrifty housewife as to find, on inspecting her pickle jars, ins ead of good, firm green pickles, that she has for her labor a soft mass of tasteless, insipid stuff, unfit for the table, rendered so most likely from the use of impure vinegar containing acids or other deleterious ingredients. Following is a recipe taken from a reliable agricultural journal which has been tried and found correct by an old housewife of many years' experience: "Pour boiling salt water over the pickles using a handful of salt to one[illegible] pour in water; let them stand[illegible] organized in then drain them off, th[illegible] composing the cover them with[illegible] that their vote will be far in excess of what the other two parties concede to them. In every view we regard the result in the district as extremely doubtful, but if the Greenback party polls the vote it proposes to in Indiana, White's own county, that inflated statesman will have abundant time to employ in pushing forward his magnificent project of improving the Kiskiminetas and Conemaugh rivers by means of slackwater navigation.

IT is again reported that Governor Hampton, of South Carolina, has issued a requisition directed to Gov. Hartranft, for United States Senator, John J. Patterson, who, since the adjournment of Congress, has been an occasional visitor to this state. Patterson is badly wanted in South Carolina to answer several high and aggravated charges, of which, if he was innocent, he would long since have returned to Columbia to confront and overthrow, instead of evading, and by his cowardly course rendering a requisition necessary to secure his presence in the Palmetto State, from which he boldly and openly bought his way into the Senate. The Legislature of his native State, Pennsylvania, in 1863, at the instance of Cyrus L. Pershing, then a member from this county, branded him in a resolution as a perjurer, and since that time his career has been one of uninterrupted infamy. It is understood that he is willing to resign his seat in the Senate if Gov. Hampton will assure him of full exemption from the present proceedings, on his return to the State, but as Hampton has no symyathy for thieves, if Patterson is caught and taken south he will not again disgrace the Senate by his presence.

Messrs. EDITORS:

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Were manufactured, we state positively that those elegant Dental Specimens which received the

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And his assistants. And we desire also to state that we have been in many dental offices, and have seen dentistry in all its phases, but have never seen work turned out anywhere to equal that made at

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Dr. JOS. GRAHAM, JOHN K. AHL,

ALL OF PITTSBURGH, PA.

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than has ever before been offered for sale in that city. Expenses having been reduced by my removal, I am enabled to sell my goods at

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—in fact so low that I defy any man in the business to undersell me.

☞ Thankful for past favors and soliciting a continuance and increase of the same, especially from my numerous friends in Cambria county, I respectfully invite everybody to give me a call and examine my goods and prices before buying elsewhere.

P. F. CONFER,
April 12, 1878. Model Grocery, Altoona, Pa.

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CHEAP VARIETY STORE.

The PEOPLE'S VARIETY STORE is the best yet; We'll treat you all well and a bargain you'll get. Loretto's the place where cheap goods are found, So come all good people and gather around! Come all ye good people from far and from near, I'll tell you of something you'll all like to hear! Come out of the country, come out of the town— Buy all kinds of goods since the price has come down.

The VARIETY STORE is the cheapest you'll find— Choice goods you will get there of every kind; The price of our merchandise suits the hard times, By dealing with us you will save many dimes. To keep up the prices would be a great crime, Now that the laborer gets half pay for his time. From all the large cities our goods we do get; We pay for them there on the instant, cash net, Which enables us lower to sell, do you see? And thus do our prices and hard times agree. All produce we take from the country in trade, *And thus you get goods without cash being paid.* Come, all pretty girls, sober matrons, and see! Come, young men and old men—boys high as your knee!

The place we hold forth is at Lacey's old stand, Where the best kind of bargains the cash can command;

The PEOPLE'S CHEAP VARIETY STORE is our full name, And all kinds of goods you'll get cheap at the same.

M. J. TEITELBAUM.
Loretto, Cambria Co., Pa., June 4, 1878.-3m.

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[illegible] place, [illegible] breach than in the

[illegible]ie Seminary,

[illegible]VILLE, OHIO.

THE New York *HOLYOKE PLAN.* that a woman [illegible] last Woman's [illegible]ll location, beautiful surroundter adopted a [illegible]roved and enlarged buildings, for a platform [illegible]offers to young ladies all the adits most earn[illegible]instruction in the Higher Branchthat it has d[illegible]S, $170 PER YEAR. state of subj[illegible]l and tuition, fuel, lights and locselves sceptic[illegible]n in French and German, use of without faithfuls, &c. this reason [illegible], with full information, address lady who openly [illegible] [7-19.-2m.] the court before which [illegible]ER testify is a thing for specia[illegible]LTING she been a reformer or a p[illegible] or a poet or a fashionable [illegible] avowal of religion might[illegible] the eccentricity of genius; simply a young married wo[illegible] cial standing and without[illegible]ING; astonishment of the magistr[illegible]ENGINE OILS, excusable.

[illegible]nerally.

—The political assessment [illegible] Washington goes unceasingly on, [illegible]*urgh.* ery bureau and department has been oughly canvassed, notwithstanding Hayes' civil service order of June 22d, [illegible] that "No assessment for political purposes on officers of subordinates should be allowed." At first there was a partial resistance to the assessments, but when it was understood that prompt payment was the price of loyalty, and summary dismissal was the price of recusancy, the clerks fell in and sought to subscribe as a measure of self-protection. It remains to be seen whether the money thus subscribed will all go for "documents," or buying votes.

—The National *Republican* is after that horny-handed son of toil, Ben Butler, and challenges him to give his consent that the Register of the Treasury may exhibit the records of his office, in return for which the *Republican* promises that it will undertake to show that Butler is now, and has been for some time, the owner in his own right and the custodian of United States Government bonds aggregating more than $1,000,000.

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Nov. 19, 1875.-tf. Cashier.

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Ebensburg, Jan. 25, 1878.-tf.

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IN addition to a full line of Drugs, Medicines, &c., the undersigned keep on hand a large, varied and elegant assortment of

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Tooth, Hair, Shoe, Scrub and Dusting Brushes, Combs of all kind, Tobacco, Cigars, Pipes, Glassware, Lamps, Lamp Chimneys, and hundreds of other articles needless to mention—all of which will be sold at the

Very Lowest Prices for Cash.

LEMMON & MURRAY.

Ebensburg, June 8, 1877.

WOOL! BOUGHT —OR— MADE UP TO ORDER WOOL!

THE EBENSBURG WOOLEN COMPANY is amply prepared to manufacture to order or exchange Goods of its own make for WOOL, which will be taken at the highest market price, and for the gathering of which wagons will soon be sent to the various sections of the county. The quality of the goods made by us is too well known to need recommendation, and as we are now running our Factory by STEAM POWER, there will be no delay in the manufacture of wool sent or brought to us for that purpose.

P. S.—Weaving, Carding, Pulling and Dyeing promptly attended to in a workmanlike manner and at the lowest possible rates.

Ebensburg, May 11, 1877.-tf.

PARKE'S MARBLE WORKS,

[illegible] Franklin Street, Johnstown, [illegible]cent, beENTS. HEAD and TOMB- [illegible]years. Of [illegible]OUNTER and CABI- [illegible]occurred in the [illegible]VERS, &c., manu- [illegible]and of the 38,508 [illegible]ories satisfac- [illegible]emigrated last year, [illegible]o design and [illegible]Britain, and only 12,0[illegible]ed States.

—The trade dollar is now, in accor[illegible]E. with the order recently issued fr[illegible]EL, Treasury Department, receivable [illegible] Government only at its real bullion [illegible] which is estimated at 90 cents. Thi[illegible] consequence of its having been depri[illegible] its legal-tender quality by act of Con[illegible]! It contains 7½ more grains of silve[illegible] the new legal-tender dollar, which [illegible]ceivable at par with gold, though it[illegible]rly, lion value is only about 88 cents. [illegible]tf.)

METHODS OF COUNTERFEITING SILVER COIN.—A silver piece passes current so long as the imprint is not badly defaced or weight greatly reduced. A hole through the coin, however, condemns it—a fact, we believe, not generally known. The low value of silver prevents any such proceedings as in the case of gold, as the amount that could be safely abstracted will not pay for the trouble of doing it. Consequently all silver counterfeits are true imitations, and there is hardly a date of a dollar, half dollar or quarter which has not been copied with remarkable accuracy. The counterfeiter either makes a mould in plaster from the real coin, and casts from it, or he stamps his imitation in dies. As this last process is the same as in use in the mints, the counterfeits thus produced are more difficult to detect, because, besides being more accurately finished, the compression which the alloy receives brings it nearer to standard weight. A large number of counterfeit silver coins are made chiefly of type metal, A very dangerous half dollar is composed of silver, copper and zinc, and is worth about twenty seven cents, it is from seven to ten grains too light Spurious half dollars have appeared which constantly deceive bank tellers and other experts because they are of full weight, They are made of a compound similar to German silver, and are so well plated with genuine silver that the acid does not effect them. They are, however, too thick, and the guage, as usual where the balance fails, shows the fact. Counterfeits of the quarter-dollar, though very plenty, are less dangerous than those of larger pieces. They are composed of antimony, tin and lead, and they are both too thick and too light, although they have a good ring. A peculiar composition has been employed, to which powdered glass is added to give a clear sound; but this is but a clumsy expedient, as the coin is far below proper weight, a fact easily appreciable by mere handling.—*Scientific American.*

HOW GAS WAS FIRST USED.—Great was the amazement of all England when, at the close of the last century Wm. Murdock discovered the use of combustible air or gas. So little was the invention understood and believed in by those who had not seen it in use, that even great and wise men laughed at the idea.

"How could there be light without a wick?" said a member of Parliament when the subject was brought before the House. Even Sir Humphry Davy ridiculed the idea of lighting towns by gas, and asked one of the proprietors if they meant the dome of St. Paul's for a gas meter.

Sir Walter Scott, too, made himself merry over the idea of illuminating London by smoke, though he was glad enough, not so long after, to make his own house at Abbotsford light and cheerful on wintry nights by the use of that very smoke.

When the house of Commons was lighted by gas, the architect imagined that the gas ran on fire through the pipes, and therefore he insisted on their being placed several inches from the wall for fear of the building taking fire. The members might be observed carefully touching the pipes with their gloved hands, and wondering why they did not feel warm.

The first shop lighted in London by the new method was Mr. Askerman's on the Strand, in 1810; and one lady of rank was so delighted with the brilliancy of the gas lamp on the counter, that she asked to be allowed to take it home in her carrage.

A WONDERFUL FLOWER.—At the home of Thurlow Weed, in New York city, there is now or was a few days ago in bloom one of the rarest flowers in the world, the Dove Flower, or Spiritus Sanctus, of Brazil. The flower is rare, even in its native land. The stalk is about forty inches in height, with a leaf like that of a tube rose. On the top are four of the flowers, the lowest of which is in full bloom, the three others in bud. The flower in bloom is small, and of the most exquisite cream color. Its perfume is delicious. It is similar in shape and size to the Madeira nut opened, but still joined. One half of the flower remains upright, and the other half lies down exactly at right angles to its mate, exposing in the erect part a most dainty floral grotto, in which rests, apparently upon a perch, a petal shaped like a dove about to fly, with outstreached head and extended wings. The dove is cream white, with the exception of the upper extremities of the wings, which are beautifully speckled. The perfection and life-like appearance of the dove are incredible to persons who have not seen the flower. In the land of its growth the Spiritus Sanctus is held in great esteem, and among the superstitious, in absolute veneration. Many legends are told about the "sacred flower," Mr. Weed received the plant about a month ago, and it bloomed week before last.

SUPERSTITIONS ABOUT BEANS.—Pythagoras forbade his disciples to eat beans, believing that at the creation man was made from them, while Lucian introduces a philosopher in hell, saying that to eat beans and to eat our fatner's head were equal crimes. Clemens Alexandrinus, and after him Theophrastus, was of the opinion that eating beans caused steritility, while Cicero suggests that they are enemies to tranquility of mind. Beans in Egypt where formerly consecroted to the dead, and the priests held it a crime to even look at them, judging their very sight unclean; yet the mounments of Egypt show that the bean was cultivated there at a very early date.

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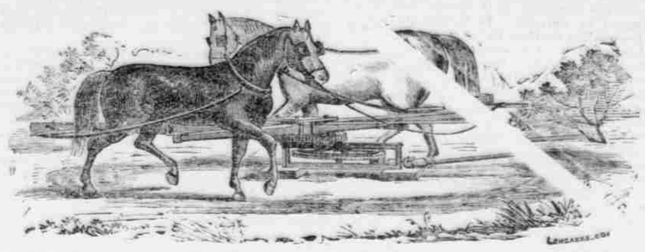
With STRAW CARRIERS, of Different Sizes.



[The above Cut represents a Two Horse Sweep, with Iron Frame, very simple in its construction and durable. It is a Tumbling Bar Power and has an Iron Jack.]

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Save Your Money and Do Your Own Threshing

WHEN YOUR MEN AND HORSES HAVE NOTHING ELSE TO DO.

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HOLLOWAY'S PILLS.

These famous Pills PURIFY the BLOOD, and act most powerfully, yet soothingly, on the LIVER, STOMACH, KIDNEYS, and BOWELS, giving TONE, ENERGY, and VIGOR to the whole system. They are wonderfully efficacious in all ailments incidental to FEMALES, Young or Old, and as a general FAMILY MEDICINE for the cure of most complaints they are unequalled.

IMPORTANT CAUTION.—None are genuine unless the signature of J. HAYDOCK, as agent for the United States, surrounds each box of Pills and Ointment. Boxes at 25 cts., 62 cts., and $1 each. For sale by LEMMON & MURRAY, Ebensburg, and by Druggists generally.

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A CURE FOR ALL!

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Possessed of this REMEDY, Every Man may be his own Doctor. It may be rubbed into the System, so as to reach an internal Complaint, by these means, it cures Sores or Ulcers in the THROAT, STOMACH, LIVER, SPINE, or other Parts. It is an infallible remedy for BAD LEGS, BAD BREASTS, Contracted or Stiff Joints, GOUT, RHEUMATISM, and all Skin Diseases.

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Aug. 9, 1878.-1y.

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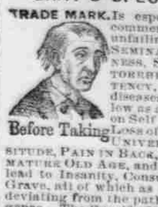
TRADE MARK. Is especially re- TRADE MARK. commended as an unfailing cure for SEMINAL WEAKNESS, SPERMATORRHŒA, IMPOTENCY, and all diseases that follow as a sequence of Self Abuse—as



Before Taking. Loss of MEMORY, Universal Lassitude, Pain in Back, Dimness of Vision, Premature Old Age, and many other diseases that lead to Insanity, Consumption and a Premature Grave, all of which as a rule are first caused by deviating from the path of nature and over indulgence. The Specific Medicine is the result of life study and many years of experience in treating these special diseases.

After Taking.

Full particulars in our pamphlets, which we desire to send free by mail to every one.

The Specific Medicine is sold by all Druggists at $1 per package, or six packages for $5; or will be sent by mail on receipt of the money by addressing THE GRAY MEDICINE CO.,

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HARRIS & EWING, Wholesale Agents, Pittsburg, Pa. [8-16.-1y.]

F. A. SHOEMAKER, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Ebensburg. Office on High street, east end of residence. [1 21,'76 -tf.]

PRO BONO PUBLICO.

HAVING an ambition to pay my debts, I will sell as much of the following described real estate as will be necessary for the purpose, viz:

No. 1. A PIECE OR PARCEL OF IMPROVED LAND situate in the West Ward of the Borough of Ebensburg, containing 7½ acres, having thereon erected a two story double Dwelling House.

No. 2. A SQUARE OF GROUND situate in the West Ward of the Borough of Ebensburg, bounded by Lloyd street, West street, Ogle street and Spruce alley, having thereon erected a double Frame Dwelling House and a Frame Stable.

No. 3. A LOT OF GROUND situate in the West Ward of the Borough of Ebensburg, fronting on Lloyd street, and adjoining the Foundry.

No. 4. A PIECE OF GROUND situate in the West Ward of the Borough of Ebensburg, bounded by the Turnpike, Lloyd street and West street, containing about one acre.

No. 5. A PIECE OR PARCEL OF IMPROVED LAND situate in Cambria township (near Ebensburg), bounded by the Clay Pike, land of Edward Owens and John Kirschner, containing 10 acres and 63 perches.

No. 6. A PIECE OR PARCEL OF UNIMPROVED LAND situate in Cambria township (at Beulah), bounded by the Beulah road, land of Joseph Wilman, Heirs of James and Geo. Mills, and others, containing 62 acres and 85 perches.

No. 7. A TRACT OF LAND situate in Blacklick township, known as the "JOHN GITLEY" farm, containing about 123 acres, having thereon erected a Stone Dwelling House and a Frame Barn. There is a coal bank opened on the premises.

Where the above property will admit of division, it will be sold in lots to suit purchasers.

Ebensburg, May 31, 1878.-tf. WM. KITTELL.

FARMS AT PRIVATE SALE.—The undersigned offers at private sale the following properties, to wit: A tract of land in Snyder township, Blair county, 1½ miles from East Tyrone, containing 138 acres, well improved, having thereon all the necessary farm buildings. This farm will be divided into two or three parts, if desired by purchasers, and if not sold before the the first of March next, it will then be rented.

Also, the farm on which I now reside, in Logan township, 3¼ miles from Altoona. This property is in a high state of cultivation and has a splendid house, barn and other buildings thereon erected.

Also, a tract of improved land situated partly in Blair and Cambria counties, containing 278 acres. This tract is underlaid with coal of excellent quality, well covered with timber, and has a railroad built to it, ready for shipping coal.

These lands will be sold as a whole or divided, and on terms to suit purchasers, or will exchange for Altoona city property. For further information call on or address WM. DECKER,

Nov. 23, 1877.-1y. Box 889, Altoona.

Ebensburg INSURANCE AGENCY.

T. W. DICK,

General Insurance Agent,

EBENSBURG, PA.

Policies written at short notice in the

OLD RELIABLE "ÆTNA"

And other First Class Companies.

Ebensburg, Sept. 22, 1877 -1y.*

JOHN MURPHY, M. D.,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,

TUNNEL HILL BOROUGH,

Cambria county, Pa. Night calls can be made at the residence of Jas. P. Murray. [3-22,-tf.-88*.]

DANIEL McLAUGHLIN, *Attorney-at-Law*, Johnstown, Pa. Office in the old Exchange building, (up stairs,) corner of Clinton and Locust streets. Will attend to all business connected with his profession.

T. W. DICK, ATTORNEY-AT LAW, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in front room of T. J. Lloyd's new building, Centre street. All manner of legal business attended to satisfactorily, and collections a specialty. [10-14.-tf.

FARMS AT PRIVATE SALE.—The undersigned offers at private sale the following properties, to wit: A tract of land in Snyder township, Blair county, 1½ miles from East Tyrone, containing 138 acres, well improved, having thereon all the necessary farm buildings. This farm will be divided into two or three parts, if desired by purchasers, and if not sold before the the first of March next, it will then be rented.

Also, the farm on which I now reside, in Logan township, 3¼ miles from Altoona. This property is in a high state of cultivation and has a splendid house, barn and other buildings thereon erected.

Also, a tract of improved land situated partly in Blair and Cambria counties, containing 278 acres. This tract is underlaid with coal of excellent quality, well covered with timber, and has a railroad built to it, ready for shipping coal.

These lands will be sold as a whole or divided, and on terms to suit purchasers, or will exchange for Altoona city property. For further information call on or address WM. DECKER,

Nov. 23, 1877.-1y. Box 889, Altoona.

Some Interesting facts to Remember About the Sun.

The sun is 320,000 times as large as the earth.

The sun is 400 times as far off as the moon.

A lady who weighs 100 pounds here would weigh 2,700 pounds if on the surface of the sun.

The heat given off by the sun would melt 287,200,000 cubic miles of ice every second.

The diameter of the earth bears the same relation to its distance from the sun, as the breadth of a hair to 125 feet.

A railroad train traveling without stops at the rate of 40 miles an hour would get to the sun in 293 years.

The sun is believed to become some 250 feet smaller every year.

This contraction would be sufficient to generate the enormous quantity of heat which it radiates.

Another theory is that comets and meteoric matter falling into the sun may be its ailment to offset the tremendous loss which combustion certainly involves.

It would require the combustion of thirty feet of coal over the entire surface of the sun every second to generate the same heat.

The stars are supposed to average larger than our sun and to have planetary systems like ours.

The nearest star is 250,000 times as far off as our sun.

It takes light eight minutes to come from the sun, but it must have required 50,000 years to come from the farthest visible stars.

When the eleven-year storms on the sun occur, the magnetic needle on the earth is variable and sometimes considerably deflected.

The earth is flying around the sun at the rate of 1,000 miles a minute.

The sun and all the stars are moving through space, accompanied by their planetary systems, at a rate varying from 20 to 500 miles a second.

Some of the sun spots (craters) are 100,000 miles in diameter, and one of them would easily swallow up the whole of the planets, Jupiter himself only making a mouthful.

Maedler's curious and brilliant speculation is that the star Alcyone is the central sun of our universe, and that our sun and the visible stars are swinging around it in orbits measured by millions of years.

THE LYRE BIRD.—This bird, if it had been known to the ancients, would have been consecrated to Apollo, its lyre-shaped tail and flexible voice giving it a double claim to such honors. The extraordinary tail of this bird is often upward of ten feet in length, and consists of sixteen feathers, formed and arranged in a very curious and graceful manner. The two outer feathers, formed and arranged in a very curious and graceful manner. The two outer feathers are broadly webbed, and are curved in a manner that gives to the widely spread tail the appearance of an ancient lyre. When the tail is merely held erect, and not spread, the two lyre-shaped feathers cross each other and produce an entirely different outline. The two central tail feathers are narrowly webbed, and all of the others are modified with long slender shafts bearded by alternate feathery filaments and well representing the strings of the lyre.

The tail is seen at its greatest beauty between the months of June and September, after which time it is shed, to make its first reappearance in the ensuing February or March. The great stronghold of the lyre bird in the colony of New South Wales. It is a wandering disposition, and although it probably keeps to the same bush it is constantly engaged in traversing from one end to the other, from the mountain base to the top of the gullies whose steep and rugged sides present no obstacle to its long legs and powerful muscular thighs. It is stated that it will spring ten feet perpendicularly from the ground. The food of the lyre bird consists principally of insects particularly of centipedes and cleoptera—*Scientific American.*

A VETERAN FARMER told me a few days ago of a method of relieving a choking cow which was new to me, but which he assured me was unfailing. It is worthy of trial at any rate. A round stick, two or three inches long, is put into the cow's mouth, like a bit into a horse's mouth. A string is then fastened to each end of the stick and tied to the horns or up over the head. This forces her to keep her mouth open and allows the gas which forms in the stomach, and is the cause of the severe pain and rapid swelling which accompanies choking in a cow, to escape. The effort also of trying to rid the mouth of its unusual encumbrance is the best help toward freeing the passage of the throat: if the trouble is not removed in this way the cow may be kept alive until help is obtained for trying other measures for her relief. In such cases time is of great importance. He assures me he has seen his plan tried in many cases, and in none had it failed of a complete cure in less than half an hour.—*Ex.*

PRESERVING THE SKINS OF ANIMALS.—So soon as the skin is removed from the carcass, and while fresh, make a brine of salt and alum strong enough to bear an egg; then put the skin into this blood warm, and let it lie and soak twenty-four hours; then take it out, and having tacked it upon a board, (the fur inward,) scrape the skin, and a thin membrane will come off; then having warmed up the pickle again, put the skin into it a second time and let it remain five hours more, after which take it out and nail it upon a board to dry, (fur inward,) and then rub it with pumice stone and whiting. Hare and other skins may be prepared in the same way. They are in best condition for preparing in winter.